The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES XX / NEW SERIES XL

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1887. NO. 46

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ - - Editor.

Anarchists need to understand that there is no use for them above ground in the United States.

The shoemaker's strike in Philadelphia has ended. We suppose they are now at their last.

They have found oil in Berks county. We guess that's the reason the rads slipped up so badly, on last election down there.

That the Indians are making progress in the ways of civilization is proven by the fact that a posse of them are to have a trial for counterfieting half dollars.

Democrats generally, take their defeat in this county good naturedly—and those who had a crow to pick, are satisfied with the work they put in. All agree that the party will come out stronger in the future.

If the prosperity of a nation depends upon the administration, as Republicans loudly claimed in 1884, then the general prosperity now must be credited to the Democratic party. Democracy means prosperity.

Nina Van Zandt, the proxy wife of the executed anarchist Spies, is trying to starve herself to death. Nina only became infatuated with Spies after his imprisonment. If Nina wants to starve herself, just let her quit eating until the end comes and she will get there and no toil to pay.

Upwards of 40 applicants for the commissioner's clerkship, all Republicans, goes ahead of anything in this county in the Democratic ranks. Better elect the old clerk, Rumbarger who is thoroughly acquainted with the business of the office.

The Republicans of Centre county are still hurrahing and throwing up their caps, says a Williamsport paper. The reason of it is the Democratic commissioners, Greist and Wolf, go out leaving a surplus for the county of $28,000—and it's the surplus the new set are "hurrahing" for.

Two of the largest coal breakers in the anthracite regions, were destroyed by fire, on Saturday, supposed to be the work of strikers. If so, it is like burning the bridges behind them, without coal breakers there is no prospect for work even if the strikers wanted to work.

The breakers were in different places, and were burned at the same hour.

The announcement that the interstate commerce committee will, in their forthcoming report, recommend that congress amend the law as it now stands is causing much discussion among business men throughout the country. Nowhere is a deeper interest felt in the matter than in New York city. Merchants and others who have large quantities of goods carried by the railroads are anxious to know just what amendments are proposed. The members of the chamber of commerce, board of trade and transportation, merchant's club and mercantile exchange, propose to hold meetings for the purpose of taking measures to protect their interests in the matter.

Mr. Pardee says he will positively not give up in the present struggle with the striking miners if it should last twenty years. He declared to a reporter that his works may rot and in twenty years coal would be worth enough to cover the loss. Mr. Pardee said he always claimed the right to conduct his business as best suited him and he would continue to claim that right. He said further that he is willing to give his men the increase in wages which is guaranteed by the increase in the price of coal, which would be four and a half per cent. Had the men kept at work he would have paid out in wages during the time the strike has been on at least $125,000, whereas only $10,000 has thus far been sent there for the relief of the strikers.

The longeared carpet-bagger who sits on the editorial tripod of the fibbing *Gazette* is filled brimful of queer love for the REPORTER, and keeps up a pop-gun fusilade at it much to the edification of lovers of the silly, to whom it caters. The chap is an anarchist in his bent,—a riotous window smasher—and had he been present at the Chicago riot, he would have joined in with the bomb throwers and swung with them too, judging from his crazy effusions and record in his brief career in our county. A friend at our elbow wonders whether its true the carpet bagger skipped from Williamsport with indecent haste and left Renovo in a sweat at a double quick. We guess there must have been something rotten especially since his "south side" associates are coats agents, idiots and such.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

The Nicaragua Canal Company will very soon take the first practical step toward the construction of the proposed canal connecting the Carribean Sea with the Pacific Ocean. A party of forty surveyors and their assistants, under the immediate control of Civil Engineer R. E. Peasy, will leave New York next Saturday for Nicaragua for the purpose of making extended surveys of the canal route. One hundred laborers will be added to the party when they reach Greytown, the Eastern terminus of the proposed canal. The surveyors will at once begin the work of making an axial location of the canal from sea to sea, and make additional borings after determining the sites of the locks, dams and embankments.

A railroad will also be located to be built as soon as the construction of the canal is commenced. The railroad is to extend from the ocean harbors to the unimpeded navigation on either side of Lake Nicaragua. The proposed route of the canal extends from the harbor of Greytown, on the Carribean Sea, to Brito, on the Pacific. Its total length is 170 miles, of which 39 miles will be excavated canal, 45 miles navigation by Lake Nicaragua and 86 miles by the river San Juan (the outlet of the lake,) the basin of the river San Francisco and through seven locks. The lake will be connected with the Pacific by a canal about 16 miles in length.

THE LARGEST BOILER EVER BUILT IN AMERICA.

The Dickson Manufacturing Company, Scranton, has just completed the largest boiler ever constructed in America. It is to be used in the Calumet and Hecla copper mines of Michigan, from which during the past month $777,000 worth of copper has been taken. The boiler is the tenth one purchased by the company during the present year. It is 35 feet 4 inches in length, 10 feet 6 inches wide, and 11 feet 6 inches high. It would require one man 2,200 days to build the boiler. It weighs 45 tons, and is of 1,000 horse power. The boiler is made of steel from the Otis steel works at Cleveland. One sheet used weighed two tons. The steel from the "crown sheet" to the "wagon top" is 1⅝ inches in diameter, that near the valve is ¾ of an inch, and all other parts 9-16 of an inch in diameter. There are 198 three-inch tubes in the boiler, a double fire box connecting with the flues, and stay bolts and rivets are used varying in length from 6 inches to 16 inches. There are 30 "hand holes" for the purpose of cleaning the boiler, which may serve to illustrate its immense size.

CINCINNATI SUFFERING FOR COAL.

The present stock of coal in Cincinnati is a half million bushels, while the usual stock at this time is three or four million bushels. The low stage of water in the Ohio river, which is the chief source of supply for soft coal, makes it impossible to add a bushel in that way to the stock. The railroads are not at all prepared to supply such vast quantities as are consumed here daily, though in case there is not very soon a rise in the river their equipment will have to be enlarged to prevent actual distress. Manufacturing establishments are now in trouble over the short allowance and high prices, and all are intensely interested in a rise in the Ohio River.

It would be a good thing if all the world could lie down to sleep every night in as contented and peaceful a frame of mind as Lord Salisbury seemed to be in at the Mayor's banquet in London last week. The Prime Minister made a speech in which he surveyed the world generally, including America, and announced to his hearers that he saw no war clouds in sight. The Afghan frontier and the New Hebrides difficulty had both been settled amicably, and Ayoub Khan, the escaped Afghan pretender, had surrendered to the Indian Government. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain could be relied upon, he thought, to bring the ancient fishery dispute to a satisfactory conclusion. He also took a very hopeful view of the situation in Ireland, and complimented Mr. Balfour, who was present, in a way that must have made that gentleman feel very uncomfortable. The new powers of the Government, he said, had been in existence only a few months, yet there was already a marked improvement in the condition of the country. The law was in the steady course of successful operation. We sincerely hope that Lord Salisbary's predictions of peace will prove true. It must be confessed, however, that the week's news does not altogether uphold his view. The Irish are as defiant, apparently, as ever, and Editor O'Brien meditates vengeance in Tullamore jail; the Russians are said to be making a new move in the direction of Herat, and the Italian forces are on a warlike expedition in Abyssinia.

Declination of the verb kick: I kicked—you kicked—they kicked.

COAL MINERS INDIGNANT.

THEY ARE ACCUSED WITH THE BURNING OF THE BREAKERS.

Hazleton, Pa., Nov. 21.—The coal barons are trying to show that the starving miners on strike are responsible for the two coal breakers burned late Saturday night, and a loss of property aggegating nearly $150,000. The operators indulged in a good deal of wild talk yesterday, and had much to say about appealing to Gov. Beaver for protection. The sheriff of the county was asked for protection, but he could not see the slightest ground for the accusation of incendiarism, and he refused to appoint special deputies.

The striking miners deplore the fires, and were indignant over even an imputation that they should be charged with causing them. The men are opposed to making trouble of any kind, knowing well that if they were the cause of any breach of the peace the operators would take advantage of it and swear in more coal and iron police, who are a terror to the strikers.

After a lockout of eight weeks the strikers are found in a very destitute condition. It is true the idle men have received generous support from the Knights of Labor and their friends, but it has proven entirely inadequate, for every dollar received for relief $15 have been lost in wages. The end seems as far off as ever. The men declare that they will not go back to work at starvation wages, and the operators are determined to adhere to their scale.

NO WORK CAN BE FOUND FOR THE MONONGAHELA MINERS.

A number of coal miners from the second and Fourth pools were in Pittsburg on Monday searching for employment. They report that the condition of the miners is fast becoming critical and there is but little expectation among the men of securing work in the banks, and a large number are moving away. There are now between 7,000 and 8,000 miners in the Monongahela valley, and during the last three months not more than 3,000 have secured a fortnight's steady employment. The reason of this is that when the river falls below a navigable stage coal cannot be shipped, and as coal mining is the only business of the Monnogahela valley, everything is paralyzed.

Not a coal boat has left Pittsburg since June 20th last. The drought since then has allowed the river to fall so low that no empty craft could reach the pits. Consequently nearly all the pits had to shut down. In the neighborhood of Elizabeth the miners appear to be in a worse plight than at any other river point. The shutting down of the mines has stagnated business and the little stores with which the miners dealt have been in a bad way, because of their inability to collect any money.

A dispatch from Hazelton says: Mr. Pardee says he will positively not give up in the present struggle with the striking miners if it should last twenty years.

He declared that his works may rot and in twenty years coal would be worth enough to cover the loss. He says he always claimed right to conduct his business as best suited him, and he would continue to claim that right.

Mr. Pardee says further that he is willing to give his men the increase in wages which is guaranteed by the increase in the price of coal, which would be four and a half per cent. Had the men kept at work he would have paid in wages during the time the strike has been on $125,000, whereas only $10,000 has thus far been sent here for the relief of the strikers.

A fire at Mound City, Ill., on Monday destroyed thirty five buildings. The residence of Mayor McCracken, Senator Hogan, two hotels, two livery stables, *Patriot* printing office, three dry goods stores and two saloons were among those burned. A great many families were rendered homeless. A negro man was arrested, charged with incendiarism.

Election figures show that the shrinkage of the Labor party vote was by no means confined to the State of New York. In Massachusetts the political labor men polled less than a thousand votes. In Chicago their strength shrunk from 25,000 in April last to 5,000 in November. In St. Louis, Philadelphia and Baltimore the disappearance of that political element was almost complete. In Cincinnati, where the falling off was least considerable, the decrease between March and November was from 18,000 to 11,000. In Allegheny county the Labor vote and party seems to have disappeared.

The Grange order is also on the decline, as we observe from a report made at the meeting of the National Grange, recently in session at Grand Rapids, Mich., by Mr. Wm. Saunders who organized the National Grange in 1867, who stated that the number of Granges had decreased from 25,000 in 1875 to less than 13,000 in 1886.

BLAZING FOREST FIRES IN ILLINOIS.

Oakland, November 19.—The fires which started in the Smith woods, one mile west of this city, yesterday, obtained a good headway, and for miles and miles west and north it swept everything before it. On the west of this woods are the Embarrass bottoms, dense with underbrush and large jack oak and hickory trees were totally destroyed, and with it all the fencing in the path of the flames. On the north, after reaching the bottoms, is a neck or stretch of timber fifteen miles long. The whole neighborhood turned out to fight the fire, but so far the efforts of the people have been fruitless. Many farm houses were directly in the track of the flames and were torn down and hauled outside of the fire limit. The heat from the fire is so intense that it is impossible to get within a quarter of a mile of it.

GREAT FOREST FIRES IN THE SOUTH.

Dispatches from many points in the Mississippi, Yazoo and Tallahatchie Valleys state that the whole country is enveloped in a thick smoke, which renders it impossible to see any distance. The smoke is supposed to be caused by the forest fires prevailing along the Tallahatchie river.

A Yazoo City special says: "Terrible fires are raging in the forests on Honey Island and Kilby Lake, and fears are entertained for the safety of the gin houses, fences, residences, etc. Yazoo City is completely enveloped in smoke. A special from Greenville, Miss., reports much damage by the forest fires in Southern Arkansas. The smoke at some points on the Mississippi river is impeding navigation, and a number of steamers are delayed."

It is estimated by the *Bankers' Monthly* that the wealth of the following countries is increased annually by the sums named: Germany, $200,000,000; Great Britain, $325,000,000; France, $375,000,000; and the United States, $875,000,000. The United States is already the wealthiest nation in the world, and, as the above figures show, its wealth is increasing the most rapidly.

It is to be feared that the Crown Prince of Germany is doomed to an early death from a disease of the throat. At a medical conference held at the palace in Berlin on Sunday, at which there were present the physicians of the household, with Drs. Wegener, Bergmann, Gerhardt, Toboldt and Schmidt, a paper was unanimously signed, declaring that the throat affection of the Crown Prince is cancerous and that partial removal of the larynx is no longer advisable. The news has caused deep feeling in Europe, not only because of the general regard entertained for the Prince, but on account of the political changes which would be likely to occur in the event of his death. He is believed to be the fittest person to succeed Emperor William on the throne, and the one most likely to maintain Germany in its present position among the nations of Europe. He is a man of conservative temperament and pacific tendencies, a character which cannot be given to his son Prince William, who comes next in order in the line of succession. The Crown Prince states that he will not submit to an operation in his throat as long as his father, the Emperor, lives.

The ultimate failure of the Panama Canal is generally admitted by every one except the shareholders and De Lesseps and his immediate associates. A great portion of the money already raised has been wasted, and an enormous sum will be needed to complete the work. The last attempt of the company to raise a loan was a practical failure, and showed clearly that De Lesseps has about exhausted the confidence his fellow countrymen have placed in his skill.

It would seem, then, that our only hope of securing communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans would lie in the Nicaragua Canal. The company undertaking this enterprise have secured valuable concessions from the government of Nicaragua, and will conduct the work solely as a commercial enterprise, believing it will prove profitable. A party of engineers sails for Greytown this week to make the final surveys. The importance of this project to the United States cannot be overestimated, and the progress of their work will be watched with great interest.

It is thought $60,000,000 would construct the canal by the lake Nicaragua route, while $600,000,000 more would be required to prosecute the Panama route to completion.

No more reliable firm of advertising agents is known than N. W. Ayer & Son, Philadelphia. They have thoroughly mastered the science of advertising, possess unlimited facilities for conducting their extensive and increasing business and have won the confidence of both advertisers and publishers.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

LOCK HAVEN EXCITED.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A PROMINENT SOCIETY YOUNG MAN.

The usually quiet city of Lock Haven was shaken from centre to circumference over the development of a social sensation that involves the death of one of her daughters and the reputation of one of her sons. As frequently happens, the woman in this case is the daughter of poor but respectable parents, while the suspected aggressor is a young man who is the son of wealthy people. The details of the case, as given out by different rumors current on the streets of Lock Haven to-day, are these: About a week or so ago Edward Loveland drove to the Half-Way house, near Lock Haven, in company with Maggie Beck. Both were from Lock Haven, and single, Loveland being about 22 years old and Miss Beck possibly his junior. Loveland said the girl was his wife, and on last Monday night, November 7, she gave birth to a child. The child was dead. The mother lingered until yesterday, when she also died. A coroner's inquest was held on the woman this morning, Loveland having been arrested last night and held in $3,000 bail by Squire Noble. The bail was furnished by the young man's father, who is Thomas B. Loveland. Mr. Loveland is in the planing mill business, reputed to be rich, and he and his family and the son move in the upper society of Lock Haven. Maggie Beck, the girl whose young life has ended in sadness and shame, was the daughter of William Beck, a respected carpenter. It was on oath of the girl's father that Loveland was arrested. The people of Lock Haven feel bitterly toward young Leveland, it being suspected that the girl's death was caused by malpractice.

INCENDIARY FIRES.

THREE COAL BREAKERS BURNED NEAR HAZLETON—LOSS $200,000.

Hazleton, Pa., Nov. 20.—At 5 o'clock yesterday morning Coxe Bros & Co.'s No. 2 Breaker at Drifton was burned to the ground, having been fired, it is generally believed, by an incendiary. The engine and boiler house, pump house, and a large stable, together with all the valuable machinery in the breaks, two new hoisting engines and twenty large boilers were totally destroyed.

This was the largest breaker in the lower anthracite region. It was constructed in 1874 at a cost of $100,000, and its output of coal daily, when in full operation was over 1,000 tons. In trying to save some of the machinery three men were caught under some falling timbers, and were badly injured—one of them, Benton Shaffer, the inside boss, it is believed, fatally. The total loss is over $200,000.

At about the same time the breaker of the Buck mountain coal company, near New Buck mountain, Schuykill county, was burned to the ground, entailing a loss of $100,000, and throwing nearly 500 men and boys out of work. This fire is also supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

THE BOHEMIAN OATS SWINDLE.

Reading, Nov. 19.—Alderman Debard to-day heard testimony in cases brought by farmers who were swindled by the Pennsylvania Bohemian Oats Association and were then compelled to pay the full amount of notes which they had given. The Alderman reserved his decision until Monday. Upon his decision rest about one hundred cases, involving thousands of dollars.

We do not believe there are more than five thousand real Anarchists in the country, but we might add that one real Anarchist is one too many. The free and strong air of America is not congenial to Anarchy and it would soon die out of itself if its little vitality was not kept up by fresh accessions from Europe. Only one out of the seven men who were sentenced to death in Chicago was a native American, and we have no doubt the proportion of native Americans among the whole body of Anarchists is very much smaller than that. The gallows in Chicago will be likely to discourage Anarchist emigration for some time to come.

The severity of cold in the west may be gathered from the following item from Marion, Indiana:

Henry Lockwood and family reside near here and came to town last Saturday morning. On their return the terrible blizzard compelled them to stop and pass the night with a neighbor. They had left three children, aged respectively 8 and 4 years and eighteen months at home. When they reached home yesterday, they found the youngest child, a girl, frozen to death, and the other two so numbed that they could scarcely speak or move. The house in which they lived was a mere hovel.

—Piles of new overcoats have been opened up at the Philad. Branch, and are going like hot cakes. A large stock always on hand—as fast as they go new ones take their place.

A YOUNG HUNTER MISTAKEN FOR A BEAR AND BROUGHT DOWN.

A party of hunters from Forksville and vicinity left on Tuesday for a bear hunt. Their journey led them into the dense forest of that wild region, where, in the heart of the woods, they constructed a cabin and pursued bruin to his lair. On Wednesday evening the sport was brought to a sad ending by the tragic death of an unmarried young man named Latt, aged about 24 years, and whose home is at Larrysville.

The party had been hunting during the day in different parts of the forest and separated. Latt, it appears, did not meet with any game and reached the cabin first in the evening. Arriving at the camp he climbed a tree to break spruce or brush with which to soften his bunk. While in this act George Stephens, of Forksville, reached camp and in the darkness, mistaking Latt among the eaves for a bear, brought his gun to his shoulder, took aim and fired.

The unfortunate young man dropped to the ground immediately, and expired with a groan on his lips. The discharge took effect in his face and breast and he was lacerated and torn in a frightful manner. Latt was a young man of great promise and highly esteemed. Stephens, the man who made the fatal mistake, is crazed with grief.

THE 54.

There are, up to this writing, fifty-four Republican applicants for commissioners' clerk and for commissioners' attorney. The home guard is patriotic, give it an appropriation and a plum and the county is safe.

Each one of the 54 is laying claim to having carried the election for fortunate ones, and commissioner Henderson thinks that if each of the applicants were telling the truth, his majority should figure to 40,000. The wild hunt for these two positions makes commissioners Decker and Henderson wish they had a hiding place.

Speaker Carlisle says that the revenue should be reduced $70,000,000 per year. He favors the removal of the tax on manufactured tobacco, but leaving it on cigarettes and cigars. He adds that he is in harmony with the president and Secretary Fairchild, with whom he has been conferring on these subjects.

"We hold that no man has, at any time, or in any place, the right to be a blackguard, and, least of all, has he the right to be a blackguard in a printed page, which he offers for sale and does his best to introduce to the offices, shops and houses of decent people."

The above is from the York Daily, which, we suppose had just finished reading the Bellefonte *Gazette*.

At the Neilson shaft, Hazelton, a miner named Peter McManes was making some repairs to the timbers of the shaft. The plank on which he was standing, broke and he fell to the bottom. The shaft is 1,750 feet deep.

The general boycott against all merchants doing business with the mine operators whose miners are locked out, has been declared throughout the Hazelton region.

The American Magazine for December will be a Christmas number. Its leading article, by Wm. H. Ingersoll, will discuss the peculiarities of the accepted likeness of Christ, and recount the legend of its origin. This likeness is traceable in the sacred art of all Christian nations from the beginning of our era. Mr Ingersoll will more especially describe the endeavors of distinguished American painters and sculptors to represent this ideal. The article will be abundantly illustrated.

—Please call and examine our large stock of cloths and cassimeres suitable for any garment in men's wear—a full assortment of overcoats "READY MADE." the largest line of hats, caps and furnishing goods in the county—all work guaranteed to fit or no sale.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Brockerhoff Row & Humes Block.

HIDES HIDES!

Highest cash market prices will be paid for all kinds of hides by Aaron Harter, at Centre Hall station. tf.

WM. GOHEEN,

AUCTIONEER,
Boalsburg, Pa.

Is prepared to cry sales. He has been successful in the past and offers his services to the public. tf.

FOR SALE.

DOUBLE BARREL SHOT GUN.

A double barrel muzzle loader shot gun, calibre 12. Has fine wire twist barrels, throws shot well and is in good condition. The gun can be seen at this office.

TIMBERLAND.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAS a tract of timberland, about five miles from Coburn station, on which are about 350 thousand feet of heavy Oak timber, which he offers at private sale. Other timberland near by. For further information, apply to

J. J. Gramley,
1mo. Rebersburg, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The funerals of the Anarchists, Spies, Engel, Fisher, Parsons and Lingg, took place in Chicago on the 13th, in a quiet and orderly manner. There were five hearses, bands of music, members of the Central Labor Union and other organizations. There were a large number of floral tributes on the hearses, and on the coffins were sashes of red silk. The streets through which the procession passed were crowded with people. The ceremonies in the cemetery included a speech by Captain Black, eulogizing the "martyrs," and a bloodthirsty harangue by Robert Reitzel, editor of an Anarchist sheet.

—While Deputy Marshals Cole and Walker were attempting to arrest Big Chnee, a Cherokee Indian, near Greenfield, Cherokee Nation, on the 11th, Walker was shot and killed by Chnee, who then escaped.

—Late on the evening of the 12th, an elderly couple named Kelly, living in DesMoines, were startled by a volley of stones thrown against their house by a gang of ruffianly boys. Kelly, taking a gun, went to the door to chase away the boys. His wife followed, and they went around the house in different directions. As they turned one of the corners, Kelly, in the darkness, mistook his wife for one of the boys and shot her in the breast, inflicting a probably fatal wound.

—Thomas Craddock was murdered by Thomas Gunn in a drunken quarrel in a tenement in Brooklyn, on the evening of the 13th. Gunn struck Craddock in the abdomen with an axe. They had been getting drunk together, and Craddock's wife and five children were in the room at the time.

—In St. Louis, on the 13th, Mrs. Mary Duff draped the stars and stripes, and displayed the pictures of the hanged Anarchists in the windows of her room. A crowd soon gathered, and a murmur of displeasure was followed by a shower of missiles which knocked down the pictures. Mrs. Duff then opened the door and harangued the crowd. She was answered by a shower of clubs, which demolished the windows and bruised the woman. She returned the fire, and with a hatchet in her hand was defying the crowd, when the police appeared and quelled the disturbance.

—Ethan Leak accidently discharged a revolver and severely wounded his wife near Jamestown, Indiana, on the evening of the 14th. Thinking he had killed her, he committed suicided.

—Mildred Taylor, colored, 30 years old, attempted suicide in Boston on the 13th. She soaked her night dress with kerosene and applied a match to it. The pain caused her to call for help. She was fatally burned. A man who committed suicide at Fredericksburg, Virginia, whose name was given as "C. Ward," is believed in Bangor, Maine, to be Jacob Stearns, fancy goods dealer, of Bangor, who failed several weeks ago, and was arrested on charges of forgery and fraud. John S. Cramp, a ship carpenter from Philadelphia, committed suide in his board of house in Baltimore on the eveninging the 13th by inhaling illuminating gas. Domestic trouble is supposed to have been the cause.

—Rudolph Paech, of Chicago, on the 14th, had his wife, Miss Johanna Oppitz, his sister-in-law, and Mr. Oppitz, his father-in-law, arrested on the charge of assault, and they were placed under bail. He charged that his wife said: "I have no use for a man who is too big a coward to make bombs to kill the police. If you won't make bombs I'll leave you." At the same time his sister-in-law dashed a bucket of water in his face and his father-in-law caught him by the neck.

—Senator Vance, of North Carolina, was thrown from a wagon near Black Mountain, on the afternoon of the 12th, and received a cut on his head about three inches long, and reaching to the bone. The injury, though severe, is not considered dangerous.

—A telegram from Havana says Francisco Echwarria has been kidnapped at Guamutas by bandits.

—John H. Webber a young man in the employ of the Northern Pacific Express Company in St. Paul, Minnesota, has disappeared, and it is reported that he took with him a large amount of money that had been expressed to western points. The amount, it is stated, will not be known until the claims of the shippers are all in.

—A collision occurred between a freight and stock train, near Glyndon, Minnesota, on the evening of the 12th, by which five laborers, returning from Montana, were killed.

—Stephen H. Culver, colored, and two of his children, one an infant, the other a youth of 19 years, on the morning of the 12th, by the burning of their house, in Anne Arundel county, Maryland.

—A report reached Louisiana, Missouri, on the 15th, that the crowd of armed farmers and citizens in pursuit of the two tramps who on the 12th attempted to feloniously assault Mrs. Beauchamp and Mrs. Browning, in the southern portion of Pike county, overtook them on the evening of the 14th and hanged them to a tree. Alfred Nelson, aged 11 years, and Arthur French, aged 7, had a quarrel in Weston, Massachusetts on the 14th. Nelson threw a stone which struck French in the neck, severing the jugular vein, and causing him to bleed to death. At Wickes, Montana, on the evening of the 14th, a Finlander, whose name was not known, shot and killed John Eid, and dangerously wounded John Lanburg. The Finlander then killed himself. He is thought to have been insane, as he had no trouble with the men he shot. A fight occurred near Hemphill, Texas, on the evening of the 13th, between a Sheriff's posse and Willis Connors, an outlaw, resulting in the death of Connors and his ten-year-old grandson. Connors was the father of nine sons, eight of whom are said to have been killed during the past five years in fights with officers. At St. Joseph, Louisiana, on the morning of the 14th, G. Blum and Charles Favor quarrelled, and the latter fired twice at Blum, but missed his aim. He then rode off. Stopping at a school house he called out his sister Belle and fired two shots at her but without effect. By this time a Sheriff's posse was in pursuit, and Favor, seeing himself about to be overtaken, fired into the crowd and then fatally wounded himself in the breast.

—A freight engine on the New York Central Railroad exploded near Palatine Bridge, New York, on the morning of the 15th. Fireman Steingraves was thrown twenty-five feet into the air and killed, and Engineer Mitchell was dangerously injured. A freight train on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad dashed into a wagon, near Orion, Illinois, on the 14th. The vehicle contained three children of H. Shult, Ida, aged 12 years, was killed; Willie, aged 10, fatally, and Oscar, aged 14, severely injured. Both horses were killed. A disaster occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Tyrone, on the morning of the 15th, by which thirteen cars loaded with Chicago beef were wrecked. The company loses about $10,000. Edward Cullen was dangerously injured while superintending the work of clearing up the wreck.

—A derrick in Putnam's quarry, at Newpoint, ten miles east of Greensburg, Indiana, fell on the 15th, killing John Davis and Joseph Naper.

—The richest gold mine ever known is reported to have been discovered about ten miles from Prescott, Arizona. The ore is said to average $1000 per ton, "and thousands of tons are in sight."

—A telegram from Newark, New Jersey, says one of the boilers in Heller Bros.' blast furnaces, at Woodside, on the line of the Greenwood Lake Railroad, exploded on the morning of the 15th, killing Thos. Proud, aged 60 years, and injuring Wellington Cord, Albert Buckman and John Bernard. Fire followed the explosion and destroyed the building, causing a loss of $30,000. The boiler had recently been inspected and pronounced sound. A boiler in the Belleville Steel Works in Paterson, New Jersey, exploded on the 15th. Two men were badly shaken up but not dangerously hurt. The building caught fire and a loss of $15,000 resulted.

—Judge Z. W. Bunce reached the age of 100 on the 15th, and was tendered a reception by the leading citizens of Port Huron, Michigan. He was born in Hartford, Connecticut. His family were the owners of the farm on which stood the famous Charter Oak. Judge Bunce was a member of the territorial Legislature from 1821 to 1824, and Judge of the Circuit Court from 1834 to 1849. "His mind is clear and active, and his muscles as strong and firm as those of most men of 60 years. Judge Bunce was not at any time a total abstainer, and still smokes a pipe."

—The house of Inspector Anderson, at Orangeville, Ontario, was again wrecked by a dynamite bomb, on the evening of the 15th. His wife, who was alone in the house, received a severe shock, and Anderson, who had just left the house, was stunned. A note was found tacked to the fence, warning him to desist from his efforts to enforce the prohibition law. "Several Orangeville hotel keepers have been fined for violating the law during the past week, and it is a noticable coincidence that dynamite explosions always occur after liquor men have been fined for breaking the law. Intense excitement prevails in the town. This is the sixth dynamite explosion that has occurred in Orangeville in two years.

—Thomas J. Bowen, 50 years of age, a well-known contrastor, of Wilmington, was killed on the 15th, at Kirkwood, Delaware, by the accidental discharge of a gun.

—A bomb was exploded in the Iowa Iron Works, in Dubuque, Iowa, on the evening of the 14th. Fortunately the explosion was all in one direction, away from the men at work. The bomb was made of inch and a half gas pipe about two feet long. The pipe was split in several pieces. It is supposed it was thrown through an open window. The company has had no trouble with its men.

—Early in October Senor Barreo, a wealthy rancher of Starr county, Texas, was captured by bandits and carried into Mexico, where he was robbed of $250, and had to pay ransom of $1500 to get his release. On the 14th three of the bandits were captured by the Mexican police.

—John H. Schreiner, of Philadelphia, late Secretary of the American National Telephone Company, in New York, was arrested on the 15th, charged by the President of the company with applying the proceeds of stock sales to private uses. He was admitted to bail.

—The drying-house of the Hancock Chemical Company, near Ishpeming, Michigan, blew up on the 16th, killing six men, namely: William Renaud, Charles Barkell, Thomas Thompson, Timothy Crowley, William King and William Lapp. Fifteen hundred pounds of dynamite was stored in the building, and the shock was felt for miles around. Not a trace of the building or the men was left.

—Five colored laborers on the extension of the Nashville, Florence and Sheffield Railroad were killed on the 15th by being buried under a mass of rocks and earth loosened by a charge of dynamite, near Wayland Springs, Tennessee. It took 48 hours to dig the bodies out.

—John Powell was killed and Alfred Hurdy fatally injured by a fall of rock in a mine at Plymouth, Penna., on the evening of the 16th.

—A special freight train on the Vandalia Railroad ran into the rear of a regular freight train near Seeleyville, Indiana, on the evening of the 15th. A caboose and four box cars filled with goods were wrecked, and the wreck and the special engine were consumed by fire. A brakeman named George was seriously injured.

—A canal boat loaded with 8000 bushels of wheat for New York city, was sunk on the 16th by striking some rocks in the canal at Tonawanda, New York.

—Fires are burning in the forests in the vicinity of Helena, Arkansas. The fire originated ten or fifteen miles northwest of Helena, and has extended to within half a mile of that place, but no danger is apprehended in the city so far. A lot of cotton in the fields has been burned.

—A despatch from El Paso, Texas, says: Two more raids are reported to have been made by the band of Indians supposed to be Apaches, who raided two or three ranches in the Sabinal mining district in Mexico, some months ago. Three weeks ago they attacked three Mexicans, killing two of them. On the 10th they attacked a mining camp. But two men were in the camp at the time, and both escaped. One of these men, a German, named Schneidel, says there were five bucks and two squaws in the party. Thomas Green shot and killed Lew Baldwin in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 16th. Green is a newspaper correspondent and some months ago wrote a communication concerning the conduct of the election in Jessamine county, charging Baldwin and others with certain unlawful acts. The quarrel occurred over this matter.

—A man registered as J. Westervelt, Detroit, at the the Hotel Hamilton, in Toledo, Ohio, committed suicide on the morning of the 16th, by shooting himself. Mrs. Levin Mears poisoned her nine-year-old daughter and attempted suicide, at Cambridge, Maryland, on the evening of the 15th. Domestic trouble was the cause, she having separted from her husband.

—Ex-Governor Hauser, of Montana, who is in Chicago, says that "although the Territory lost $20,000,000 in cattle last year there had not been a single failure. They had built 800 miles of railroad this year, and on the Northern Pacific road five branches, of from 25 to 50 miles long, running into the Territory. Gold, silver and copper had been taken out to the amount of $26,000,000 and Montana had produced more than half of the copper of the United States."

—A telegram from Lancaster, Penna., says J. W. Johnson, a prominent lawyer, left for parts unknown, on the 16th with his youngest child, a girl, aged 6 years, leaving his wife and three grown daughters. "He was the owner of a farm and a hotel property, but recently became financially involved, and the last execution entered against him for $5000 frightened him away." Johnson was at one time District Attorney of the county.

—An official list of the membership of the next U. S. House of Representatives shows that it will consist of 168 Democrats, 153 Republicans and 4 Independents. The Independents are: Anderson, of Iowa; Nicholas, of North Carolina; Hopkins, of Virginia; and Smith, of Wisconsin.

—The walls of the recently burned Everson building, in Syracuse, N. Y., fell on the afternoon of the 17th, fatally injuring two men named Simmonds and Perzen. They died at the hospital. Near Bessemer, Michigan, on the 16th, Captain Green and two miners fell from the top of the shaft-house to the bottom of the shaft at the Anvil Mine. The miners were killed and Green was fatally injured. The factory of the Union Powder Company, near El Paso, Texas, was blown to atoms on the 17th. A man named Gulick was mixing about 30 pounds of powder outside of the building when it exploded, igniting 1500 pounds inside the building. S. S. Carter, of New York, President of the company, who was in the factory, was killed, and Gulick was fatally injured. A scaffold at the power-house of the Pittsburg Traction Railway Company fell on the 17th, throwing four men a distance of thirty feet to the ground. J. Byron and James Ogden were fatally, and J. Conrad and F. E. Zimmerman severely injured. An iron truss was being lifted, and the scaffold gave way under the usual weight. Harman Spencer, a mason, fell from a scaffold at the Lutheran church, in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, on the 17th, and was killed. A quantity of coal fell upon William Townsley, in a new shaft, at Ripley, Illinois, on the 17th, crushing him to death. John Reese, working in a shaft near by, was killed at almost the same time by a fall of rock.

—At Academia, near Mifflintown, Penna., on the evening of the 16th, Daniel Coder, 27 years old, shot and fatally wounded Libbie Rissinger, aged 14 years. Jealousy was the cause. On the morning or the 17th workmen found the nude remains of a young woman, known as Nellie Shipley, lying in a shallow pool of water near Youngstown, Ohio. The girl was twenty years of age and lived in Warren, Ohio. Her clothing was found near the body. She had been choked to death. Peter Bays, a stock dealer, received a considerable sum of money for a check in Hartford, Kentucky, on the 15th, and started for home, eight miles distant, after dark. Three miles away he was halted by three men, one of whom took his bridle while the others demanded his money. He shot the man holding the bridle, and, putting spurs to his horse, escaped. On the 16th he returned with a neighbor to investigate, and found that the person shot was Harry Fleuer, a reputable young man of the neighborhood. He refused to tell who his companions were, but said they only intended to frighten Mr. Bays. It is thought Fleuer will die. George W. Russell, a large cotton planter, was fatally stabbed by one of his colored tenants, at Garland City, Arkansas, on the evening of the 16th. Russell's son witnessed the attack, ran to a neighboring store, and, grabbing a shot-gun, shot the colored man dead.

—William Dunbar, sentenced two years ago to six years' imprisonment for burglary, escaped from the jail at Allentown, Penna., on the evening of the 16th. He dug his way through the three-foot wall of his cell, scaled the thirty-foot wall of the jail yard, and lowered himself by a rope made out of his shirts.

—At Bird-in-Hand, Lancaster county, Penna., on the evening of the 16th, about twelve masked men entered a house and overpowered Leonard Geig, one of the occupants. They led him to the edge of the village and ordered him to go away and not return under penalty of death. The house has been in litigation for some years, and Geig was occupying part of it as a representative of one of the litigates. The other occupants of the house were not disturbed. The Sheriff of Lancaster county on the 16th reinstated Geig in the house from which he was evicted. Another man was also placed in the house to assist Geig in the event of another attack.

—Disastrous fires are reported in Faulkner county, Arkansas, destroying the crops, trees, fences and dwellings and forcing the people to flee to places of safety. Cattle are "running wild to get out of the way of the flames." A telegram from Hillsboro, Illinois, says destructive forest fires are again raging in that vicinity. Many of the houses are filled with smoke. Reports from the country state that the fires are destroying an immense amount of property and in some instances people have had to fight for their lives.

—It is reportsd in St. Paul, Minnesota, that two children, while returning from school near High Prairie, Rice county, on the 11th, were attacked by wolves and devoured. A few days before a man was attacked by wolves in the same vicinity, and it was only after a long fight that he escaped.

—On the evening of the 16th, the door-bell of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, in Cummingsville, Ohio, rang, and attendants going to the door found a gas-pipe bomb, nearly two feet long, with a fuse attached. The fuse was quickly cut off. The bomb is in the possession of the police.

—A large bomb was found on the steps of the City Hall in St. Joseph, Missouri, on the morning of the 17th. An hour later another was found back of a wholesale grocery house. They were of dynamite and had the appearance of having been made by an expert bomb maker.

—Andrew Henry, the colored ruffian, who tried to murder Mrs. John Williams, in Marietta, Penna., a few weeks ago, was arrested in Reading. He was shot by the person who saved Mrs. Williams' life, and was placed in the Hospital. He escaped and wandered about the country until his capture.

—Captain A. H. Mills, an old citizen of Detroit, Michigan, a prominent vessel man, and the owner of a line of harbor tugs, shot and killed Mrs. Austin Rising, wife of his manager, at her home, on the evening of the 17th, and then shot himself dead. Captain Mills was a widower, and said to have been infatuated with the woman, and quarrelled with her over some appointment which he said she had made with another man. C. L. Scott killed his wife at their home in Granito, Montana Territory, on the 17th. C. Boudinott, Jr., edttor of the Cherokee *Advocate*, who killed B. H. Stone, of the Tahlequah *Telephone*, in October last, is in the woods across the river from Fort Smith, Arkansas, and surrendered to the United States Marshal on the 19th. Recently there have been a number of incendiary fires in the neighborhood of Mexico, Missouri, and Harrison Scott, colored, asserted that he knew the names of the incendiaries. On the 16th masked men went to Scott's house and called him out. He refused to move and the party fired into the house and then forced the doors. Scott was strung up to a tree and whipped until the blood ran from his body in a stream. When rescued by neighbors he was unconscious. One of the bullets fired into the house struck and fatally injured Scott's stepdaughter.

—An engine on the Chesapeake and Ohio Southwestern Railroad fell into the bed of a creek, near Paducah, Ky., on the morning of the 18th, by breaking through a trestle, the supports of which had been burned away. A conductor and brakeman were killed, and two other train men were seriously injured.

—Mrs. Winifred Egan, 31 years old, was killed in the elevator of the Berkshire Apartment House, in New York, on the 18th. She leaned out of the elevator and was crushed between it and a beam above, and fell to the bottom of the shaft. The elevator man was arrested for carelessness in failing to keep the guard closed.

—The dead bodies of two unknown tramps were found at Vanceboro, Maine, on the morning of the 18th. One lay on the railroad track, the other was in the river below. It is believed the men fell from a freight train.

—An engine and one coach jumped the track on the south branch of the Vandalia Railroad, near Brazil, Indiana, on the 18th. The passengers barely escaped before the coach was consumed by fire. Engineer Felton was killed, and Brakeman Robertson severely injured.

—At Bridgeport, Connecticut, on the 18th, Charles W. Whipple, who shot and killed Charles Adams, in June, 1886, pleaded guilty of manslaughter and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. Adams was too intimate with Whipple's wife, and it was during one of his visits to her that he was shot.

—A telegram from Gloucester, Massachusetts, says that during the year which ended October 31st, 17 vessels in the fisheries business have been lost, with 127 men, leaving 60 widows and 61 orphans. In addition to those lost in their vessels 41 other seamen met death by drowning or accident.

—Official returns from all the counties in Pennsylvania except Butler, Elk, Forest, Lehigh, Perry and Potter have been tabulated in Harrisburg. The total vote will aggregate nearly 750,000, or about 8 per cent. less than that polled for Governor last year. The Prohibition vote shows a loss of over 13,000, and the Labor vote an increase of over 3000. Full returns of the recent election in Virginia for members of the General Assembly show that there will be 26 Democrats and 14 Republicans in the Senate and 61 Democrats, 38 Republicans and one Independent in the House. The Democratic majority on joint ballot is 34

—It is roported that an aerolite weighing three tons dropped with a loud report in front of the Merchants' National Bank, in Amsterdam, New York, at 11.20 on the morning of the 18th, making a deep indentation in the ground. It was viewed by large crowds. Local experts are said to have found traces of iron, nickle, aluminum and other metals in the aerolite. The Dudley Observatory was notified by telegraph.

—Mrs. George McPherson, who lived with her husband near Menlo, Iowa, arose after midnight on the evening of the 16th, dressed herself neatly, and then hanged herself to a tree outside the house. She was worried by her husband's business losses. John Reynolds shot and killed himself on the 18th, at his home, near Pleasantville, Iowa, as he was about to be arrested on a charge of forgery and obtaining money under false pretences.

—The total number of bales of cotton destroyed by fire in Memphis on the evening of the 17th, was 12,700, valued at $625,000. The express company, it is understood, carried $300,000 insurance, but will claim that much if not nearly all the cotton burned was insured under policies held by purchasers, and for all such the company is not liable. Litigation is expected.

—Forest fires are burning at many points about Little Rock, Arkansas. For four days fires have been raging on the hills and in the bottoms of the Red and Sulphur river near Texarkana, sweeping everything before them. All available help is employed in fighting the flames. Large numbers of cattle and hogs have been burned. Fires were burning all around the town of Hope, Arkansas, on the 18th. The farmers are fighting the fire, but with little hope of staying its progress without rain. Everything is dry; wells and small streams everywhere are drying up under the influence of what is said to be the longest drought known there.

—On the evening of the 18th a bomb was discovered in the *State Journal* office in Columbus, Ohio. It was made of an iron pipe, with both ends closed and an oil fuse attached which was tipped with an ordinary match. It was so arranged at the door of the local department that the match could be lighted by any one passing and stepping upon it. The police are making an investigation. The fuse was fired but there was no explosion.

Points for Storekeepers.

Listen attentively to what every one has to say.

It is better to order goods twice than to overload once.

A good listener is appreciated more than a good talker.

Keep your own plans and what you intend doing to yourself.

Always study the wants of your customers in taste and dress.

Greet your customers cheerily; a smile wins when a frown doesn't.

Prudence in promises is a fair guarantee of the redemption of them.

Be prepared at all times for commercial revulsions and financial difficulties.

In writing business letters use simple, concise language. Let words count, not long sentences.

Life is too short to live poor, to dress poor. Dress and address have much to do with success in life and trade.

In order to achieve success or create wealth, brains, energy, pluck, tact and push and common sense are the important factors.

Never judge any one by their clothes so long as they are neat and clean. A patch shows care, and neatness and cleanliness indicate self-respect, economy and honesty.

Goods will not always sell themselves, and the latest styles will not of themselves increase your receipts unless aided by your business abilities. However, with them you can secure business.

Keep your store in apple-pie order. Look at the samples of every commercial traveler who may offer to show them to you. You can only improve by it. You don't need to buy from each one. Don't buy too much at any one time.

A Queer Umbrella.

Frank M. Taylor, the superintendent of the great ocean pier at Long Branch, carries a unique silk umbrella. The handle is topped with hammered gold from a $5 piece found on the beach last winter. The stick was cut from one of the leaves of an ebony table which came over with the Puritans in the Mayflower. The ribs are covered with silk taken from the dress worn by a lady at the time she was pulled from before an engine in time to save her life. The case, or cover, is made from cloth from the catafalque in the funeral car of President Garfield.

THE MARKETS.

PROVISIONS—		
Beef city fam bl	8 50	@ 9 00
Hams	17 —	@18 —
Pork Mess	15 50	@— —
Prime Mess, new	15 -	@— —
Sides smoked	— 10¼	@— 10¾
Shoulders smoked	— 7	@— 7¼
do in salt	— 6¾	@— 7
Smoked Beef	— 13	@— 14
Lard Western bls	6 87½	@ 7 —
Lard loose	6 50	@ 6 75
FLOUR—		
West. and Pa. sup	2 25	@ 2 65
Pa. Family	3 50	@ 3 75
Minn Clear	— —	@ 4 25
Pat. Wnt Wh't	4 25	@ 4 60
Rye Flour	3 50	@— —
GRAIN—		
Wheat No. 1 red	—	@— —
Rye	— —	@— —
Corn, No. 2 White	— —	@— —
No. 3	— 53	@— —
Oat, No. 1 White, new	— 36	@— 38
No. 2 do new	— 35	@— —
No. 2 Mixed, new	— 33	@— 34
FISH—		
Mackerel, Large 1s	30 —	@— —
No. 2 Shore	18 —	@— —
Herring, Lab	— —	@ 6 50
SUGAR—		
Powdered	6 13-16	@—
Granulated	6 11-16	@—
Confec. A	6 5-16	@—
HAY AND STRAW—		
Timothy, choice	15 50	@16 00
Mixed	13 50	@— —
Cut Hay	14 50	@15 00
Rye Straw	16 50	@17 —
Wheat Straw	— —	@— —
WOOL—		
Ohio, Penna and W. Va. Fleece XX and above	31	@33
Common	30	@32
Unwashed medium	28	@30

Phenomenal Precocity.

"Oh, George!" cried young Mrs Merry running to meet her husband at the door, "I've got something the best to tell you."

"No," said George; "what is it?"

"Why, don't you think—the baby can talk! He's said ever and ever so many things. Come right into the nursery and hear him."

George went in.

"Now, baby," said mamma persuasively, "talk some for papa. Say 'How do you do, papa?'"

"Goo, goo, goo, goo," said baby.

"Hear him!" says mamma ecstatically, "wasn't that just as plain as plain can be?"

George says it is and tries to think so, too.

"Now say 'I'm glad to see you, papa.'"

"Da, da, boo, bee, boo."

"Did you ever?" cries mamma. "He can just say everything. Now, you precious little honey bunny boy, say, 'Are you well, papa?'"

"Boo, de, de, goo, goo."

"There it is," said mamma. "Did you ever know a child of his age who could really talk as he does? He can just say anything he wants to; can't you, you own dear little darling precious you?"

"Goo, goo, de, de, di, goo."

"Hear that? He says, 'Of course I can, just as plainly as anybody could say it. Oh, George, it really worries me to have him so phenomenally bright. These very brilliant babies nearly always die young."

A Severe Punishment.

In Germany, the criminal laws are severe. It is made a penal offence in that country to strike a man who wears spectacles or eye-glasses. A case in point occurred not long ago, in which an American of wealth and excellent social position in our country, became involved in a trifling dispute with a German in one of their beer gardens. In the course of the altercation he, for the moment, lost his temper and struck the man, who wore glasses. He was not aware of the extent of the offence which he had committed, but he was at once placed under arrest, and was informed of the nature of the law. He at once did all in his power to right the wrong he had done, and avoid the penalty. He caused the man's eyes to be examined by one of the most celebrated oculists in Germany, who pronounced them in good condition. He also presented the man with a large sum of money, about fifteen hundred dollars, with which to go into business. All this was of no avail, however, as the machinery of the law, once set in operation, continued its work, and the American was condemned to serve two years in the penitentiary. The American consul at once began efforts for the release of the man, but it was not until he had served eight months of his sentence that the influence of the consul with the emperor prevailed and the man was pardoned.

Death of a Once Beautiful French Actress.

An actress who was very popular in Paris during the empire, Athalie Manvoy, has just died in obscurity in her apartments in the Boulevard Haussman. She was not gifted with extraordinary talent, but her beauty was proverbial and her dashing equipages were once the talk of the town.

She had been a pupil of Augustine Brohan and made her debut at the Vaudeville in "Un Mariage de Paris," an adaptation from one of About's short stories. She afterwards personated "Mme. Dubarry," at the Porte St. Martin in "La Reine Cotillon." For many years her name has been completely forgotten, although old playgoers often recognized her well-preserved face among the select audiences of first nights.

She also showed herself at charity festivals and actually caught the cold from the effects of which she died while superintending a stall in the Bois de Boulogne at the last flower festival.

The Czar's Strong Wrist.

During his stay with his wife's parents at Fredensborg the Czar had another opportunity of displaying his remarkable physical strength. A German conjurer of the name of Lowe was giving a performance in the presence of the Danish Court and of the imperial and royal guests from abroad. He in particular showed great skill in his tricks with cards. As soon as he had concluded his performance the Czar arose from his seat and walking up to the conjurer, told him that he would show him a trick which was beyond his skill. Calling for a fresh pack of fifty-two cards the Czar seized it between his thumbs and forefingers and with one jerk tore the pack in half. A few minutes later he called for a silver dollar and bent it double between the thumb and forefinger of his right hand.

Ducks and Snapping Turtle.

A Norwich, Conn., man, who had stocked his pond with a rare and handsome breed of ducks, found that they were slowly disappearing, but where they went he could not determine. One day a visitor, sitting on the piazza, said: "You've got queer ducks. I've seen two of them dive, but they haven't come up yet." This was a suggestion to be acted upon. The owner drew off the water from the pond and found seventeen snapping turtles. He killed them, and now the ducks do not disappear, or at least when they dive they come up again.

Exposure to the sun, it is said, will remove light scorch marks, and fruit or rust stains yield quickly to a weak solution of oxalic acid.

A LITTLE motherless girl of five years, who was left in my care for years in New Orleans, was one Sabbath morning, busy over her doll's wardrobe when I reproved her by saying:

"Lily, God is not pleased while you play with your doll to-day."

She looked seriously into my face and said: "Mrs. R——, God has nothing to do with me. Jesus takes care of little children!"

In the Garden.

Was it thou, Mignonette?
For while the South Wind stills his low complaints
To bear the censer of thy rich perfume,
I read, upon a terrace warm with bloom,
Flower-stories of the Virgin and the Saints,
I read that Mary, passing through a field,
Her heart oppressed with that mysterious gloom
Which ever falls on those whom Heaven had sealed
For glory's crown—and doom—
Stooped often, in her meditative walk,
To pluck some favored blossom from its stalk,
Some happy flower, which bowed its beauteous head
And Summer's odorous benediction shed,
But one poor fragile weed,
Nor beautiful nor sweet,
Which she would never heed
But that it clung so close about her feet,
With tender touch she gathered; to her breast
And to her lips the slighted floweret pressed
Because so frail, so hopeless, loved the best.

Oh, then the pale weed strove
To whisper forth its rapture and its love;
And while it mutely trembled and adored,
Like praise of spirit risen,
From long and woful prison,
A tide of fragrance from its heart was poured!
For once in all the ages has it sighed
For beauty's coronal of brilliant hue,
Red of the rose, or violet's winsome blue,
By that one kiss of pity glorified.
The garden's lowly, well-beloved flower,
A miracle of sweetness from that hour—
Mignonette, was it thou?

AN UNCOMMON STORY.

Everybody in the little town of Lyre-sur-Ys was astonished when it became known that Mr. Mathias was dead.

He was barely forty-five years of age and was a robust man, as straight as an arrow. About three years before he had become the husband of a young girl of twenty, a niece of the tax collector, and whom he had loved with frenzy.

Of course, once dead, Mr. Mathias was credited with having been during his lifetime the possessor of every virtue. It would have gone hard with the one who should have dared to speak of him as having been a usurer or miser, as people termed him while living.

No man would have dreamed of publishing anew the account of that celebrated marriage, which certainly did him honor, and which would have brought back to mind the remembrance how all had feared that tall, artful avaricious and rich man whom people supposed to occupy his spare moments in concocting poisons with which he experimented on dogs. It was no time to talk about that then. He was dead. Peace to his ashes!

After all, in thinking the matter over, was there anything so very extraordinary in this death? It was plain that Mr. Mathias had had forebodings of its approach, for had he not but a short time before sent to Paris for workmen to erect in the cemetery the mortuary chapel that was at that moment waiting to receive his mortal remains? Besides, it had been noticed that of late he had prowled about his house as if fearing mysterious robbers. He sequestered his wife and closed himself up for weeks at a time in his laboratory, the chimney of which seemed in a blaze every night. "All these were the premonitory symptoms of a brain trouble!" had said Dr. Labarre, who had decided that death had resulted from apoplexy.

Mr. Mathias had had a splendid funeral. One-third of the population of the town had followed his remains to the graveyard, and it may even be said that there were a few misty eyes when the oaken coffin was lowered into the crypt of the chapel, a real monument in itself, where two men of his size might have slept at their ease.

The mourners returned from the funeral wondering what the widow would do.

Now, the truth of the matter is that Mr. Mathias was not dead.

Two hours after the ceremony, any one who might have been in the vault where the coffin rested, would have certified to the truth of this statement. Two sharp clicks, like the snap of a spring, resounded, and the coffin opened like a closet. Mr. Mathias sat up, stretching his limbs like a man just waking. Through a grating in the ceiling a little light entered. Mr. Mathias stood up, slowly rubbing his slightly benumbed knees.

Taking all in all, he felt comfortable, quite comfortable. The dose of the narcotic, which he had carefully measured himself before taking, had had the exact effect he desired. People had supposed him dead and buried him; so much the better.

Since a long while Mr. Mathias had made his preparations. The vault had been fitted up with great care. In it were suitable clothing, food, and a few bottles of good wine. As nothing stimulates the appetite more than a funeral, even if it is one's own, Mr. Mathias seated himself comfortably on his coffin, broke his fast and drank gook luck to the future.

It is about time to say why, of his own free will, Mr. Mathias was at that moment six feet below the surface of the ground.

As usual, there was a woman mixed up in the matter. Unmoved by feminine charms until the age of 40, Mr. Mathias, formely an apothecary who had made a fortune with anti-spasm pills, fell in love with pretty Annie Piedefer, the niece of the tax-gatherer at Lyre-sur-Ys. He had bluntly proposed to the young girl, who had just as bluntly refused to become Mrs. Mathias, in consequence of which he fell in love like a fool. I beg pardon! I should say like a man of 40, who allows himself to fall in love. Not being of an over-honest nature, he had woven such a subtle web about the tax gatherer, that, in less than a year's time, knowing that the government's cash did not count up right, the unfortunate man was seriously considering the advisability of committing suicide. It was at this moment that Mr. Mathias appeared in the guise of a savior, and made his terms. The niece offered herself up as a sacrifice to save an uncle who had been a father to her, although her affections were already pledged to a clerk in the office of a notary in a neighboring town. As a sad victim on the altar of duty, Annie became Mme. Mathias.

She soon felt all the consequences of the catastrophe. Mr. Mathias, and perhaps he was not far wrong, was convinced that his wife hated him. From this conviction to the belief that she was deceiving him, there was but one step. Ever tormented by this suspicion, he became a monomaniac. His wife never put her foot out of doors, and nobody came to see her. Still, Mr. Mathias imagined that the reason he did not catch his wife wrong-doing was on account of his awkwardness, and in his own mind he voted himself an ass.

It was then that a bright idea struck him. He would pretend that he was going on a journey, not to Versailles or Havre, as do comedy husbands, but on a long, long journey, from which it would seem very difficult for him to return.

And then, some night, he would come back as much alive as ever, to the great confusion of the guilty one.

He allowed himself three days' time, and he was quite pleased with himself as he thought of all this, in stretching himself out comfortably in his coffin once more.

* * * * * *

Mr. Mathias was getting impatient as the third day drew to a close. He waited until the cemetery clock struck 11, the hour he had chosen to begin operations.

His plans had all been well laid. The wall of the graveyard bounded his property. He had on hand a complete suit of black clothes in which to array himself as a phantom druggist. In the graveyard only would he wear his shroud, to be in keeping with the predominating color of the locality. Once over the wall he would hie straight to his wife's apartment. Then the fun would begin!

Mr. Mathias dressed himself, and, everything being all right, he tilted over the marble slab covering the vault, climbed up into the mortuary chapel, opened the door and walked out into the graveyard with his winding sheet on his arm.

As soon as he got into the alley he unfolded the ample shroud and tried to cast it around his shoulders. But the sheet was quite heavy, and he failed in his attempt. Just as he was about to try it over he heard a voice behind him say:

"Hold on! I will give you a hand."

Not to realize what a disagreeable surprise this was, would be a certain proof that one had never been at midnight in a graveyard, trying to put on one's shroud.

The voice that had addressed Mr. Mathias came from the sexton of the graveyard, Old Grimbot, and odd fish, well known in all the neighboring taverns. He drew near, and, looking Mr. Mathias full in the face, exclaimed:

"Hello! is that you, Mr. Mathias? Already!"

Mr. Mathias, not a little embarrassed, kept on trying to wind his shroud about him, hoping that a goatly appearance would rid him of his inopportune companion. It did not, however. On the contrary, Grimbot kindly assisted him in putting on the sheet, and arranged it so that the folds fell gracefully.

"I have just left my tomb," began Mr. Mathias in a hollow voice.

"So I see," said Grimbot, interrupting him. "You seem to be in a much greater hurry than the others."

Mr. Mathias did not listen to him. He was now taking long strides, walking on tiptoe, just like a ghost.

Grimbot kept up with him, and continued:

"The idea does not come to the others so soon. They generally let a month or two go by."

Mr. Mathias suddenly turned toward him, and extended both arms, exclaiming:

"Begone, profane man! Begone!"

"Tush! Tush!" said Grimbot, in a fatherly tone. "Don't mind me—after all, I suppose you want only to take an airing like the other fellows."

Mr. Mathias kept on straight ahead, not deeming it worth his while to answer. He soon perceived, through the darkness, the gate of the cemetery. Being always prepared for the worst, he had a few louis in his pocket. "Come," said he, offering a couple of gold pieces to Grimbot, "let's waste no time in talk. Here! let me have the key."

Grimbot stepped back, exclaiming:

"What! the key! you want to go out! That's a funny notion! But, I say, none of that!"

"I will give you four louis!" groaned Mr. Mathias.

"Say now, stop that," replied Grimbot, "or else I shall knock you on the head. I have no objection to your leaving your tomb and walking about. The others do so too."

"The others! what others?"

Grimbot gave a wide sweep around with his hand, as he replied:

"Why, the dead, of course!"

"The dead . . . . who is talking to you about the dead? Why, man, I am alive, still living, don't you see?"

"Phew! that is an awful joke; but, see here, I am a good fellow. Come along and take a drink with me."

Like a pair of pincers, his hand grasped Mr. Mathias' wrist. He dragged him to a small building, where he lived, and made him enter a room on the ground floor.

Mr. Mathias was literally dumfounded. After closing the door, Grimbot got a bottle from the shelf, and filling two glasses, he took one and held it up, saying:

"Here's to you, Mr. Mathias."

"Listen to me, good man," said Mr. Mathias. "You want to have your little joke at my expense. Well and good. But there is a time for all things. For a reason that concerns me only; I have allowed myself to be buried. Now, business of great importance requires my presence outside. Let me go, and, I assure you, I shall pay you well."

While he was speaking Grimbot had slowly walked around the table and taken a position, standing, his back against the door.

"You are a good talker," sneered he. "So you are alive, eh? Well, you are not the first that has told me that. You see, I hear such strange stories. I am quite fond of my subordinates. Every night one or two of them come, without ceremony, to take a drink with me. Last night it was the notary. You know whom I mean; your neighbor, Rabel, the one that has the broken column. The night before last I had a call from Mme. Claudin, a mighty fine looking woman, I tell you. I am a good fellow. I let them walk about at night and chat with them; but as to letting them go outside, that is quite another thing."

Mr. Mathias began to feel uncomfortable. And no wonder, for Grimbot spoke with perfect composure, like a functionary who understood the responsibilities of his office.

He was a medium-sized, thick-set man, with hands like a gorilla's. His eyes were black and glistening. A shiver ran through Mr. Mathias's frame as the idea struck him that the man was crazy.

Yes; that must be it. He must be a visionary fellow who believed his graveyard peopled with ghosts. He lived in a fantastic world, the creation of a drunkard's brain.

Mr. Mathias began talking, pleading, promising, supplicating. Why, how could he, the good, kind, intelligent Grimbot, make such a mistake as to take him for a dead man, and he burst into a laugh.

"Here!" said Grimbot curtly; "enough of this! so long as you won't behave reasonably, you will have to go in again."

"Go in again! go in where?"

"Into your home, of course! At the corner of the third division."

"Into a tomb! Never!"

"You won't! Once! Twice!"

Mr. Mathias looked at the enormous hands. Overcome with terror, he glanced around, looking for an opening to escape through. There was Grimbot, propped up against it! Anyhow, he had to pass, cast what it may! So he rushed forward with a scream.

Grimbot quietly put forward his open hand, into which the throat of his assailant fitted closely. Mr. Mathias hiccoughed and tried to struggle. The hand closed more tightly. Mr. Mathias slid down to the floor, kicked about for a little while and then remained motionless.

Grimbot, like one used to occurrences of this kind, picked him up, and, walking with the dignified step of a man conscious of having done his duty, he carried him up back to the tomb, where he cast him into the crypt. He then kicked the slab back into its place, closed the grated door and resumed his walk among the tombs, muttering:

"Did you ever see the like? Wanted to get out, eh! And me lose my situation! Not much."

This is why Mr. Mathias' widow was able, shortly after, to marry the one she always loved.

Brothers of the Misericordia.

One of the most impressive sights of Florence is the appearance in the streets of a procession of veiled figures, clothed in black, carrying a corpse to its burial. The figures are men, members of the Brothers of the Misericordia, a society founded in the thirteenth century by a pious porter. Pietro Borsie, the porter, one day conceived the happy thought of reforming their vices and employing the idle moments of his fellow porters,

Their idleness, while waiting in the public square for some one to hire them, had no tendency to make them virtuous. On the contrary, they quarreled with each other and swore fearful oaths.

Pietro persuaded them to agree to the imposition of a fine each time they were profane. The idea pleased the rough fellows, and they adopted Pietro's suggestion to buy litters with the money thus collected and to lend a hand in carrying the sick and wounded to the hospital and the dead to their burial.

In those warlike days and in such a quarrelsome city as Florence the street frays gave them occupation enough. The organization grew until it became the popular Brothers of the Misericordia, and numbered among its members all classess from the artisan to the prince.

When the services of the brothers are needed the bell calls them, and those whose turn it is to serve appear on the street clothed in a black dress and in a hood which covers head and face, The dress is not, as some have thought, a sign of shame for crimes and sins, but a precaution against recognition.

Their rule forbids a brother from receiving anything from a patient, except a cup of cold water. The hoods conceal the brothers' faces and thus prevents any grateful patient from rewarding them, and take away from themselves the temptation to trade on their services.

Now the Burglars Know the Snap.

I heard a curious story about Mrs. Paran Stevens the other day, which was extremely characteristic. A friend calling was shown up into her boudoir and took the first chair. They conversed for a while, or rather he listened with interest to her caustic comments on men and things, until she said suddenly:

"Oh, you're setting on my diamonds; get up this minute!"

On examination he found that a little crumpled brown paper parcel on the seat of the chair, which he had not noticed when he sat down, let slip, when he picked it up, a perfect river of the most splendid gems.

"I keep them in brown paper," she explained, "to deceive the burglars. They'd never think of looking in a brown paper bag, lying about anywhere on a shelf or in a drawer, for some $75,000 worth of jewels. There have been two attempts to steal them within a year, and I hit on this good way to keep them."

—A dress for a miss of 10 or 12 is of red merino; the revers and front of skirt of red tweed, with a narrow yellow stripe; the waistband is of red picot ribbon, fastened with a steel buckle.

—More now than at any previous time the style of a dress is made to depend on the material of which it is composed. The rich silken stuffs with velvet stripes and gay Pompadour garlands, and the handsome faillies and other soft corded silks, are employed for straight skirts that are almost destitute of drapery or looping. On the other hand, the Bengalines, foulards, India tissues and kindred soft silks demand the folds and loopings for which the figure skirts are adapted.

A MYSTERIOUS RING.

Marian, the Beautiful Countess—The Murder of a Father Avenged.

I was in India when the terrible news reached me that my father had been found cruelly murdered in his bed. Who had committed the crime was not known, but I registered a solemn oath that night in my tent that when I arrived in England I would devote my life to hunting the murderer down. I had parted from my father in anger over some trifling thing, and I bitterly regretted now that I had not begged his forgiveness.

I arrived at Avondale Castle to find myself disinherited and in favor of my cousin Marian, beautiful Marian, whom my father always wanted me to marry, and the immediate cause of many of our quarrels.

Marian, after my father's death, had moved away to London and married the Earl of Ardleigh, so I learned from the old housekeeper, Mrs. Brimmer.

As I was going to bed on the evening of my arrival Mrs. Brimmer approached me and said very mysteriously.

"If you please, sir, I found this the day after the dear master's death in a closet of his room," and she handed me a ring of twisted gold wire. "It was close by the blood-stained hammer," added the old lady, as she went out of the room bidding me good night.

I looked at the ring and shuddered. Where had I seen it before? My mind went back to the days when I had first returned from college. It seemed I remembered a face that loved me; that I remembered a hand, white and dimpled, that had wore such a ring. All at once the startling truth burst upon me. It was Marian's!

The very next evening found me at the Earl of Ardleigh's mansion.

My dress was disordered, my face pale and haggard, and the powdered footman regarded me with grave distrust. I gave him no time for reflection, but ordered him peremptorily to announce her ladyship's cousin from India.

In a few minutes her French maid, with a simper, bowed me into the boudoir, and in this temple of luxury I awaited an interview. It was hung with pink silk and paneled with mirrors. The rarest statuary and gems of art met my eye, while the warm breath of flowers from an adjoining conservatory, and the splash of falling waters, lulled my senses into a momentary repose.

I started up spasmodically, and stood as one in a delicious dream, for before me, transcendently beautiful, stood my cousin Marian.

I trembled as she touched my hand, and I felt the glitter of her deep blue eyes, dazzling in light, fixed upon me.

My voice sounded strange and husky as I murmured something in reply to her greeting.

"Marian!" I screamed, as I seized her round, white arm, "did you murder my father?"

Her blue eyes dilated with a kind of paralyzed terror, her lips paled, and she burst into a strange and horrible laugh.

"Have you returned a maniac, Cousin Edward?" she said.

"No, no — would to God I had, Marian! But your maid, Honorine, has been arrested for passing notes stolen the night my father died. She has confessed she took them from your cabinet."

The countess trembled.

"And if she did?"

I held up the twisted ring before her eyes.

"Where was this found, Marian?" I said.

A deep gasp, a groan, and Marian fainted for the first time in her life.

Unwilling to call the servants, I restored her senses by some pungent essences I found in a bottle near me.

"It is true, Edward," she said, faintly; "I did commit the deed. I hated you—more because I loved you once. Leave me to-night; to-morrow do what you will."

The roll of carriages announced the arrival of guests, and I left.

After I left that luxurious room and thought of the change to Newgate I shuddered. Could she realize the fearful fate before her?

She never lived to pay the penalty of her crime. The next day all London was startled with the news that the Countess of Ardleigh had been found dead in her boudoir. A bottle of prussic acid told the story of her suicide.

The Wardrobes of Kings.

The wardrobe of the late king of Bavaria has been sold at Munich, and the proceeds are to be applied toward the payments of his debts. The *St. James' Gazette* alludes to this transaction as a following of the precedent set in England, when George IV died, but this is an entire mistake, for his wardrobe became the perquisite of his pages, and it was sold by them for their own exclusive benefit. This was a monstrous job, as the wardrobe fetched an immense sum, and the public, who originally paid for it, ought to have obtained the proceeds. George IV left every coat he had bought for fifty years, 800 canes and whips, every description of uniform, the state costumes of all his orders and magnificent furs and pelisses, some of which had been sent to him by the emperors of Russia and Austria.

—Wells Fargo made a record of 2.17 a few days ago at San Francisco.

—The Grand Jury at Washington, D. C., has indicted a local bookmaker.

—At Louisville the new association now forming, will have eight meetings during the year.

—The report that Congressman William L. Scott intends to sell his stable has been denied.

—An offer of $10,000 has been refused for the pacer Arrow, and he is said to be held at $15,000.

—August Belmont has secured the services of James Rowe, the ex-trainer for the Dwyer Brothers.

—Harry Wilkes trotted three miles in 2.18¼, 2.19½ and 2.17 at the Texas State Fair at Dallas last week.

—Protection beat the road-wagon record on the Cleveland track by going a mile in 2.26½ recently.

FASHION NOTES.

—The capote has not been very strikingly modified; it is however, rather larger, so as to fit the head and chignon.

—Low heels are seen even on very fine, dressy; fashionable boots and shoes. The Louis Quinze heel is a thing of the past.

—Very pretty pelerines, or short capes, are worn of plain velvet, velveteen, or cloth, lined with silk; there is no trimming round the edge, but only a bow of ribbon in front.

—A neat little frock is in Indian cashmere, with yoke, Swiss belt and cuffs in Indian embroidery, worked in colored silks. The skirt is tucked and the sleeves full.

—A very pretty little frock for a tot of 4 years is of red vigogne, with cream surah revers, embroidered with red butterflies. Pompadour front tied down with sash of Ottoman ribbon.

—With round waists and belts buckles have come into fashion again; they are mostly of a long, narrow shape, or else oval. Pearl, in soft, rich colors, old-silver, or nickel, are favorite styles.

—For a child of 3 a cream flannel frock, with Irish crochet collar and cuffs, lined with bright colored silk. The frock is plaited back and front, and at the waist a sash of cream Ottoman ribbon, held in place at each side by simulated pocket laps.

—Hats have greatly changed in shape since the summer. The crown, instead of being high, is now quite low, and the brim is very broad and slanting in front, while at the back it is very narrow, and slightly curled up at the edge.

—New winter mantles are mostly in the shape of the redingote, with visite sleeves. They are made of velvet, cloth or velveteen. Those of velvet are made quite plain, excepting collar and revers of moire or gross-grain silk. The others are trimmed with braiding or with bands of fur.

—Besides redingotes and visites jackets of various descriptions are still fashionable and much worn, especially by young ladies. The short pelerine mantles, with doubled-up sleeves, is also suitable for young ladies. It is made this season chiefly of fancy checked cloth, in dark or neutral colors, with a flow of loops of ribbon at the back and a narrow velvet collar.

—Another is of heliotrope Ottoman foule, the underskirt, vest and revers of dark and light heliotrope plaid. The sash is of plaid, with fringed ends. This dress is of brown cashmere. The underskirt is trimmed with three bands of Oriental embroidery. The yoke and cuffs are of the same. The waistband, loops and ends are of picot-edged ribbon.

—Another suit for a miss is made of plain and polka-spotted goods. The body, skirt, sleeves and back drapery are of the plain goods; cuffs, collar, waist trimming and apron of the spotted material. Skirt of plaid suiting, long draperies, plain lower portion; double-breasted jacket of cloth, with plush collar, cuffs and vest in cardinal.

—The most novel style of trimmings for bonnets consists of plush flowers of the most exquisite tints of pink, rose and heliotrope, also pale yellow shaded to deep orange. The foliage is not of plush, but is very soft and velvety. At a late wedding in high life were noticed several bonnets of tulle and crape, trimmed with a spray of plush flowers; the strings were of tulle and crape.

—A stylish Parisian model has a bodice of ocean-gray cashmere, with Hungarian drapery of the same over a skirt of gray surah, plaited with Roman red and green velvet. The plaited vest is of red surah, with deep revers each side of the plait. A dinner dress of Venetian bronze corded silk has a petticoat and vest of deep orange silk, striped broadly with bronze-brown velvet of exquisite shade and texture.

—Hand work is favored upon underwear. Hand made trimmings of all descriptions are sought for, and many pretty designs are seen, which furnish work for odd moments and produce garnitures that are comparatively inexpensive, and quite as beautiful and more durable than anything the stores furnish. Tucks are often held in place, and the spaces between them are ornamented by rows of fancy stitching.

—In many of the very handsome cloaks which are just beginning to arrive in London the figured or embroidered part is used only for the sleeves and skirt, with the front and back of the bodice left plain in a shape which ends in a long point at the waist. A lovely one in this style was of white cloth, worked all over in large brown leaves in silk. This embroidering was evidently done after the coat had been made, and its outline shaped the figure beautifully.

—Silver belts, also leather belts with silver buckles, are more fashionable than ever, being a convenient as well as attractive accessory to the presnt style of dress bodice. Quite new, and especially desirable, are the flexible ventilated belts, made of loosely woven silver threads. An attractive belt seen recently consisted of a series of oblong medallions, one-half of which were quite plain, the alternate ones being decorated with an elaborately engraved design.

—Heavy qualities of faille Francaise are imported for handsome church, visiting and carriage dresses. These elegant textiles do not admit of intricate draperies, and the straight panels, plaits and other perpendicular effects which fashion still favors are peculiarly adapted to this style of matrial. A Parisian gown made in regular tailor style is fashioned with a perfectly plain skirt, untrimmed in front, and devoid of even the tiny French foot-ruche, but plaited extremely full in the back. The dress in this instance is made of pale cafe au lait faille of magnificent quality. The bodice is simply pointed in front, ending in a short jabot-postillion at the back. There are epaulets of beading upon the shoulders, and a band of the same garniture on collar and sleeves, and added to this a girdle or rope of beads loosely encircling the waist.

HORSE NOTES.

—The bay filly Formosa, for which $12,000 were refused when she was a 2 year old, has been sold to W. B. Jennings.

—There are four claimants for the name Volunteer, which, it is hoped, will bring as good luck to a horse as to the yacht.

—Jessie Jones, an English boy jockey who rode his first race for the Nickall cup at Surbiton, weighs only thirty-five pounds.

—W. C. Blunt's yearling bay colt Seymour, by Stratford, out of Imelda, run a quarter in 24½ seconds on the Ivy City course on the 6th.

—Maiden, a Palo Alto 3 year old, by Electioneer, out of May Queen, tried to beat 2.19½ at Bay District a few days ago, but only made 2.25.

—Mr. Logan Swope, of Independence, Mo., has sold to L. C. Garrett, of Kansas City, a pair of 3 year old Messenger Chief fillies. Price paid, $1200.

—John Madden, of Philadelphia, was one of the judges at C. J. Hamlin's great feat in driving Bell Hamlin and Justina a mile in 2.18 at Buffalo.

—D. B. Herrington drove the roan pacing mare Ulster Belle a mile with running mate in 2.10 at the Hudson River Driving Park on November 1.

—Mambrino Dudley in trotting to beat 2.20¼ at Narragansett Park, Providence, recently made 2.19¾, his quarters being, 35, 1.10¼, 1.44¼ and 2.19¾.

—Harry Wilkes, owned by James S. Bazard, of Newport, R. I., was the boss pacer of the season in New England, having won five races and made a record of 2.20.

—Ex-United States Senator George Hearst, of San Francisco, has bought eight thoroughbred yearlings from Theodore Winters, of Sacramento. He paid $15,000 for them.

—Thomas Morgan, the well-known horse boot maker, has presented Crit Davis with a pair of patent quarter boots. Mr. Morgan has trade marked them Prince Wilkes.

—John Madden has sent to Crit Davis, Harrodsburg, Ky., a 2 year old colt by Mambrino Startle dam by Enfield. This colt trotted a mile in 2.44¼ over the Danville track.

—L. C. Lee paced three heats in 2.15½, 2.15, 2.18, at the Bay District track recently, beating the record and making the fastest consecutive heats ever paced by a stallion.

—The St. Louis Fair Association cleared $42,643, 22 at its recent show, and has decided to hang up $45,000 in stakes and purses for ten days racing at the spring meeting of 1888.

—Frederick Cook, who has just been re-elected Secretary of State of New York, having defeated Colonel Fred Grant, is the President of the Rochester Driving Park and a devoted horseman.

—The mares Daisy Hamilton and Bertha, which had never seen each other before, were driven a mile, hooked double to a top road-wagon, at New York on the 8th, and made it in 2.28 without a skip.

—Kitty Pease is said to have beaten the five furlong records by half a second at Dallas, Texas., having made the distance in just a minute. Nevalla and Jim Renmick had previously made 1.00½ in 1882 and 1883.

—Tredent, the great Australian 4 year old racer, has been beaten by Australian Peer, a 3 year old colt, by three lengths. The colt carried 97 pounds to Trident's 126. The winner is by Darebin, out of Stockdrove.

—Sable Wilkes, who beat the record for 3 year olds by trotting a mile in 2.18 at San Francisco a few days ago, was driven by John A. Goldsmith, who on the homestretch found it necessary to cheer the colt a bit and touch him with the whip.

—The American Racing Congress, now in convention at Lexington, Ky., will probably pass a rule compelling managers and trainers of stables running as a firm to report to the judges the name or names of the individual owners of each horse.

—King Puzzler, the chestnut colt that died from a broken blood vessel at Kansas City a few days ago, cost his owner, Ed. Corrigan, $5500 as a yearling, and was very promising. He was by King Ben, dam Puzzle.

—Emeline, now dead, and Green Mountain Maid each has six of her produce in the 2 30 list. Adele Gould, the fastest of Emelire's daughters, has made a mile in 2.19 while Green Mountain Maid's Elaine and Prospero each has a record of 2.20.

—The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders has decided to open two classes of stakes for 1888, one class for 2, 3 and 4 year olds bred outside of Kentucky and California, and which have no records, and the other class for 2, 3 and 4 year olds of the highest standard.

—Goshen (N. Y.) horsemen are excited over a 4 year old that went a quarter mile there in 36½ recently drawing a heavy road cart. James McKee, who saw the performance, paid $1000 for the colt at once, and now says he wouldn't take $5000 for him.

—Australian horses have been beating the records of the far-away country recently. Spondulix, a steeplechaser, cleared a hurdle 6 feet and ½ of an inch high without touching, and Lizette, a mare, cleared a few inches over 35 feet in a jump. The English record is 37 feet, made by Chandler.

—The Dwyer Brothers ran 17 horses in the season just closing, captured 54 races and won $160,597.50. Hanover's earnings were $89,772.50, and Kingfish was second, with $31,640. Other earners were: Kingston, $18,090; Fordham, over $7000; Joe Cotton, nearly $4000; Ballston and Bessie June, about $3000 each.

—Colonel E. W. Conover, former owner of Adele Gould, Ray Gould, and the present owner of Jersey Prince, is seriously ill at his home, at Middletown, N. J. Since the accident to Driver Wooley, at the New Jersey State Fair, the Colonel has suffered from shock, which, coupled with the infirmities of age, has reduced his health.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

November 24. 1887.

A story is now going through the papers of an underground oil pond having been struck in Minnesota, and that fish have been discovered swimming in the oil. Guess they must be sardines, which are known to swim in oil, in groceries, for many years.

Look out for the silk card-case swindler. Don't give him any money to buy the silk, but tell him you will wait until he delivers the "case." He is a bad "case" and the Altoona people were duped out of some $250 in one day. It is as tempting as the oats swindle.

Some of the old Republican leaders are beginning to talk about the possibility of the nomination of Roscoe Conkling as the republican candidate for the presidency. Ex-Secretary Boutwell, for example, expresses the opinion that, if the republicans of New York would settle their differences and unite upon Mr. Conkling, no candidate could be named, who would be as likely to carry the empire state.

The national prohibition convention which assembled in Chicago, last week, proposes to invite the granger and labor organizations to join with them, and make prohibition an issue at the polls. We rather guess that would not go down with half of the granger, and labor elements which have a goodly sprinkling among their membership that likes beer, and would refuse to join hands with the prohibitionists. We think the prohibitionist could not succeed in making an alliance with the two organizations, mentioned.

The information that the United States Supreme Court has declared the celebrated driven well patent invalid, will be welcome news to farmers indifferent parts of the country who have received circulars from the owners of the right, notifying them that the payment of the royalty will obviate the necessity for legal action, and who have not yet paid. The driven well cases have been before a great many Courts in different States, and even before the United States Supreme Courts; the validity of the patent has uniformly been recognized and vast sums of money have been collected on the strength of such decisions.

The Court arrived at its present opinion on the ground that the invention was in public use in the vicinity of Cortland, New York, more than two years before the application for a patent was made.

THE WOLF AT THE DOOR.

STRIKING MINER'S FAMILIES IN A DEPLORABLE CONDITION.

With all the talk concerning the strike among the coal miners in the lower end of Luzerne county, there come occasional reports from those who are in position to know exactly what is going on, to the effect that a much longer continuance of the lockout cannot exist. The reasons given are many, but the most impressive are those that tell of the absolute weariness of the men who are left in the region with their families, whose lines are cast in terrible sorry places. Day by day it is becoming more a question of living, of actual bread and meat for the mothers and babies whose wan, pinched faces are beginning to plead earnestly for relief, which is only assured by the immediate return to work of the supporters of the family.

There is a great deal said about the relief that is contributed by fellow workers in other localities, but when you take into consideration the fact that fully twenty thousand mouths must be fed daily, and at the least calculation at thirty cents per day for each is required to fill them, you can form some estimate of the necessities and the tax that must fall upon outsiders to support the hungry army. Already the men in this region are beginning to hedge in their contributions. The generosity that was epidemic at first, has, by reason of the home requirements cooled off, and would like to give as much now as at the beginning of the trouble, are prevented from doing so because of the impossibility.

Two of the strikers from Hazleton were open in their acknowledgements that the men below could not stay out much longer. They said that it was supposed when they quit the mines some weeks ago that General Master Workman Powderly would order a universal tax upon the entire body which he controlls, similar to that one which was imposed a couple of years ago in the Southwestern railway strike. Had the men here been assured that such a thing would not result, they say that a few would have gone out.

The fact that the big operators, the Coxes and Pardee & Co., have voluntarily raised the wages of their men nearly 5 per cent, recently, is also another argument in favor of an early return of the strikers to work. If fact, the men cannot stay out much longer and endure the miseries which such idleness entails. There is not enough of money coming in from outsiders to keep the wolf from the door; and when a father hears his little ones cry with hunger, it takes something more than the harangues of steadily employed brother workmen to convince him that his duty is to "stick it out."

LOSS OF PROPERTY,

By Forest Fires in Arkansas—Estimated Loss $2,300,000.

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 20.—Reports are coming in from all parts of the state of the terrible devastation by forest fires, which are rapidly spreading. The situation is certainly an alarming one, and if a heavy rain does not soon set in the damage will be inestimable and the loss of life certainly great.

Already plantations have been burned, cotton mills and lumber mills in all parts of the state destroyed, cattle and horses driven to the woods to be lost or burned, and cotton in large quantities, baled or in process of ginning, has been destroyed.

A careful estimate of losses reported in Arkansas by fire for the last ten days, including yesterday, place the loss at $2,300,000, of which about $1,300,000 is a total loss to the property owners, not being covered by insurance.

The telegraph wires are down in all directions. At this writing the section of country about Helena is fast being destroyed by flames. Perry county is one mass of fire, and the village of Perryville was reported in flames yesterday. A dispatch from Lonoke says that village is now burning down, but gives no further particulars. Hope, a village of 2,000 inhabitants, is reported in ruins. Hempstead county is dotted here and there with lurid light from raging forest fires. Pulaski county is meeting with serious losses.

In this city the smoke is so thick that one cannot see for two blocks away sufficient to distinguish a block of buildings.

Big Rock mountain just below this city on the Arknasas river, is one mass of flames, and it is reported that the new hotel, just completed at a cost of $10,000, is on fire. It is impossible to reach there.

All along the line of the Memphis and Little Rock railway fires are raging with great fury. Telegraph poles have been burned away, saw mills destroyed and dwelling houses gone up in smoke.

THE PHILADELPHIA LEPERS.

They Are Now Living Comfortably at the Small Pox Hospitals.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—Mrs. Mirade and her daughter, the mysterious lepers who surrendered to the board of health are now living comfortably in the municipal or small-pox hospital. They are far removed from the patients afflicted with contagious diseases. Their food is sent to them on a dumb-waiter, the attendants not caring to visit their room. They both eat heartily and the colored cook expresses the conviction that leprosy cannot be a disease that interferes with the appetite. Mrs. Mirande told Dr. Welch, the hospital physician, that her reason for starting for Brazil was because of the notoriety she had been given here, and finding she could not get away, she concluded to return to Philadelphia and give herself up to the health authorities. The doctor intimated that they were not at all anxious to keep the cases in the hospital, and he was not prepared to say how long it would take the disease to run its course.

Church Against Theatre.

DANVILLE, Va., Nov. 21.—The Methodist conference yesterday passed the following resolutions by a rising vote:

Whereas, The Methodist Episcopal church south has always borne strong testimony against the theatre; and, whereas, the patronizing of theatrical exhibitions by professing christians has by recent occurrences been given unusual prominence; and, whereas, the situation seems to justify an expression of opinion on this subject by the conference; therefore

Resolved, That we are profoundly convinced of the evil character and influence of the theatre and of the power as a promoter of irreligion, immorality and vice.

Resolved, That we most affectionately and earnestly expect our people to set their faces against this thing as a diversion which cannot be used in the name of the Lord Jesus.

Outrage on a Farmer.

ALTOONA, Nov. 21.—When Robert Stiles, a farmer living a few miles from this city, in Logan township, went out to feed his cattle Sunday morning he found his fences all down and scattered about his premises, and corncribs and other outhouses overturned and demolished. His threshing machines, ploughs, harrows, and every other implement on his place had been broken into fragments. His cattle and horses had been turned loose and had wandered away. Many valuable fruit trees were girdled in his orchards. What led to the perpetration of the outrage, or who was guilty of it, is a mystery, as Farmer Stiles has had no trouble with any one. Not less than $1,500 worth of his property was destroyed.

Has O'Brien been Removed.

DUBLIN, Nov. 21.—Mr. Sullivan, in a speech yesterday, declared that O'Brien had been secretely removed to Omagh to be murdered by Orangemen of the north. Exhaustive inquiries were made in Dublin last night, but the statement that O'Brien had again been removed could not be confirmed. The latest despatch from Tullamore says that O'Brien is still wearing the smuggled suit and is in excellent spirits. The officials at Tullamore are endeavoring to discover how the clothes were smuggled in to O'Brien.

The Crown Prince's Condition.

BERLIN, Nov. 21.—Drs. Dorn and Dettweiler have arrived at San Remo for the purpose of consulting with Drs. Krauss and Bramann. Compresses continue to be applied to the throat of the Crown Prince at night, and are renewed without disturbing the patient's sleep. Dr. Mak Howell occupies a room adjoining that of the Crown Prince. The emperor received Minister von Boetticher at noon yesterday, and afterward had a prolonged conference with Prince Bismarck.

For Mayor of Providence.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 20.—At a convention of leading citizens, both republican and democratic, last night, Augustus S. Miller, president of the common council, was nominated for mayor.

Sporting Notes.

Mr. John Hamlin, formerly of Prospect Park Fair grounds, is constructing a new trotting track for Mr. Shults, the millionaire baker, at Parkville, L. I.

The New York bicycle club have purchased a lot on West End avenue, near Seventy-first street, upon which they propose to erect a three-story club house 24x62, at a cost of about $20,000.

Phil Casey of Brooklyn and John Lawlor of Dublin, Ireland, the handball champions, meet at the *Police Gazette* office to-day at 1 o'clock, to arrange for the final games in their match for the championship of the world. There are eleven games remaining to finish the series. They will be played on Tuesday. The stakes are $1,000 a side.

The ten-round glove contest between Tommy Barnes, the English feather weight, and James F. Larkin of the Scottish A. C., promise well for a hard battle. There is a feeling between the two of long standing, and they will come together determined to rub out old scores. The fight takes place at Pavonia avenue rink, Jersey City, to-night.

WHAT AM I TO DO?

The symptoms of billiousness are too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Billious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but not for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hermorrhids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomache. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it costs but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

THE GREAT FOREST FIRES.

News from Arkansas, Texas, and as far west as Fort Worth, a distance of 800 miles, indicate no abatement of the fires. In sections remote from telegraph and railway stations it is feared that terrible loss to human and animal life has occurred. Southwest Missouri timber regions are all ablaze.

WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLES.

Single Shot Rifles, Reloading Tools, and Ammunition of all kinds,

MANUFACTURED BY THE WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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Can be sold in every family. Gives more light than three ordinary lamps. **Send thirty five cents for complete lamp and be convinced.** We manufacture a large line of household articles. Send for free illustrated Circulars to FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

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FOR THE OFFICE, STUDY OR LIBRARY.

No. 2.

THE JOHNSON REVOLVING BOOK CASE.

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No. 1,	For Table, to hold	1 tier of books,		$10.00
" 2,	" "	"	2 tiers "	12.00
" 3,	" Floor,	"	2 " "	13.00
" 3,	" "	"	3 " "	15.00
" 4,	" "	"	4 " "	18.00

The best size for general use is No. 3.

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AGENTS We beat the world for low prices. A handsome and Strongly Bound Photograph Album, 8½ x 10½ inches, gilt sides and edges, holding 22 pages of Cabinet and Card pictures sent for 60 cents, retail price, $1.25. **A Red Plush Photograph Album**, 8½ x 10½ Embossed padded sides, gold edges, extension clasp, holding 33 pages of Cabinet and Card pictures sent for $1.00, retails for $2.25. Illustrated circulars of the above and FREE Fifty Styles of Forshee & McMakin, Cincinnati, Ohio. **ALBUMS**

Another Reminder !

We have too many goods. $20,000 worth too many. To-day we begin our cut price Sale, and want them to go fast. We make the prices so low for the quality that you cannot fail to appreciate it.

We name a few of the Prices here:

One lot of Gray Blankets, were $1 25 a pair, now 90c.

One lot of Comfortables, were $1 00, now 75c.

One lot of Comfortables, were $1 25, now $1 00.

One lot of White Blankets, were $1 75, now $1 00.

White Blankets, $1 50, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, 3 50 to $6 apiece.

One lot of Horse Blankets, were $1 00, now 80c.

5c Calico reduced to 3c per yard.

A lot of Best Calicoes, were 7c, now 5c per yard.

Best Unbleached Muslins, were 8c now 6c.

One lot Red Twilled Flannels, were 30c now 25c.

Red Twilled Flannel, 25, 30, 35, 40 and 45.

Plain Red Flannel, 15, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c per yard.

One lot of Gray Flannels, were 18c per yard, now 15c.

1000 yards Toweling 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12c per yard.

Check Linseys, were 12c,—now 8c.

Your choice of 100 pieces of Ladies' Double Width Cloths, all colors, 40 to 50c per yard.

Lot Ginghams, 4½, 5, 6, 7, 8c per yard

Our $1.25 Cashmere, now 90c.
" 1.00 " " 75c.
" .75 " " 50c.
" .50 " " 38c.

We want to close a lot of the finest (Ladies') Jersey Jackets away under cost.

One lot of heavy Beaver Cloth, were $2.50, now $1.50 a yard.

Silk Velvets in all shades, .80, .90 and $2.50 a yard.

Velveteens 30, 40, 50 to 75c a yard. All colors.

Black Silks, .60, .75, 1.00 to $2.00 per yard.

A large assortment of Colored Silks.

A large assortment of Surah Silks and Dress Satines at greatly reduced prices.

Your choice of 100 Ten Dollar Suits of Clothes for $7.00.

Your choice of 150 Men's single Coats for 2.00 and $3.00. This is half price.

Boys, Youth's and Children's Overcoats reduced from 1.00 to $2.00 a piece.

Boys' Long Pants at 60c a pair.

Men's Pants .75, 1.25, 1.50 to 6.00 a pair.

The nobbiest, handsomest line of Corkscrew, Cassimere and Cheviot Suits from $8.00 to $25.00 a Suit.

Men's Tap Sole Boots	2.00,	2.50,	3.00 to	5.00 a pair
" Calf Boots		2.25,	2.50 to	4.00 "
" Dress Shoes	1.25	1.50,	2.00 to	4.00 "
" Working Shoes				.90 "
Little Boy's Boots				.75 "
Big " "			1.00, 1.25 to	2.00 "

CARPET

One Lot of Ingrain Carpet	were 35c,	now 25c
" " "	" 65c,	" 50c
" of Hemp Carpet	" 20c,	" 15c

100 pieces to select from.

LADIES SHOES! —— LADIES SHOES!

Ladie's Dress Button Shoes, All Solid Leather	$1.25 a pair
" Fine Kid Solid	1.65 "
" Dongola and Daisy Kid Satin Lined	2.00 "
" High Top Dongola Satin Lined	2.50 "
" Fine Curacoa Kid, our own make	2.75 "
Slippers 35, .50, .75, 1.00	"

500 Doz. Corsets .25, .30, 35, to 2.00.

Call early and secure a bargain as we are overstocked with goods. We guarantee to sell every article at the price represented.

LYON & CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.

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HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M. — EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. — COME TO SEE US. — Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS. — Our positive terms are CASH Thirty days to responsible parties. — THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Glass, —— Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES STOVES, STOVES, STOVES,

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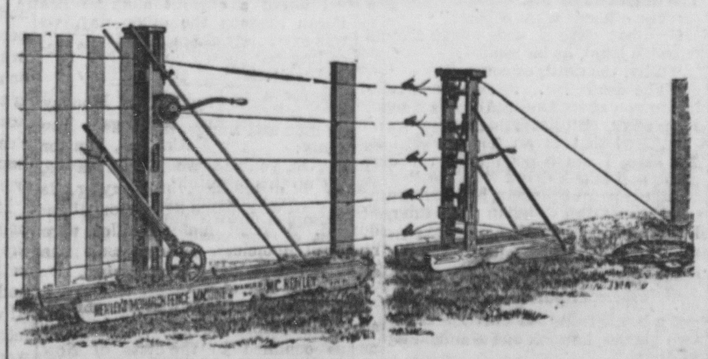

COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED

HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.

2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.

3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.

4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.

5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.

6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.

7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.

8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.

9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.

10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.

11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.

12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.

13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

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I hereby announce to the public that I have opened a Merchant Tailoring establishment in

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at Centre Hall, and am prepared to attend to all work pertaining to my line of business. Having taken a complete course in cutting, I feel confident that my work will give satisfaction. A good fit guaranteed in every case. Give me a call and examine my work tf

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Size 4¼x6½ inches.

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PIONEER HEROES AND **DARING DEEDS.**

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Huston, Carson, Custer, California Joe, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Generals Miles and Crook, great Indian Chiefs and others. Splendidly Illustrated with 220 fine engravings. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced, and beats anything to sell.

Time for payments allowed agents short of funds.

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8sep6m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AFTER September 1st, 1887, coal will be sold only for cash or its equivalent. Positively no credit. a243m B. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 20, 1887

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 56 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	8 50 a m
"	arr at	Erie	3 58 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 6 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 14 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 15 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 30 p m
"	"	Renovo	4 30 p m
"	"	Kane	8 35 p m
EAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m

(Sunday Train.

SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 34 a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30 pm

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 22 p m.
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05 p m.
"	"	Williamsport	6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 27 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.			
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.		A M	P. M.	P M	
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon		9 10	1 10	5 45	
1 40	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg		9 00	12 55	5 3	
1 48		6 24	Biehl		8 51		5 2	
1 55		6 30	Vicksburg		8 45		5 2	
2 05		6 41	Mifflinburg		8 35		5 08	
2 20		6 56	Millmont		8 22		4 53	
2 30		7 05	Laurelton		8 13		4 43	
3 03		7 40	Paddy Mountain		7 40		4 08	
3 15		7 52	Coburn		7 27		3 55	
3 25		7 58	Zerby		7 19		3 4	
3 35		8 10	Rising Spring		7 10		3 35	
4 45		8 18	Penn Cave		7 00		3 27	
3 54		8 25	Centre Hall		6 52		3 20	
3 59		8 33	Gregg		6 43		3 13	
4 08		8 42	Linden Hall		6 36		3 05	
4 15		8 48	Oak Hall		6 30		3 00	
4 19		8 52	Lemont		6 25		2 55	
4 25		8 58	Dale Summit		6 20		2 50	
4 35		9 09	Pleasant Gap		6 10		2 40	
4 41		9 14	Axemann		6 04		2 34	
4 45		9 20	Bellefonte		6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

GUNS.

Double B, L. Shot Guns	$ 9 00
" " " " Twist	11 00
" " " " " and Pistol Grip	13 00

Double B. L. Shot Guns, Top Snap, Double bolt, Twist Barrels, Rebounding Locks, Extension Rib, Pistol Grip, Patent Forend, Solid Plungers, Matted Rib, Ornamented Rubber Butt, left barrel Choke bored, 10, 12 and 16 gauge 20 50

Little Breech-loading Squirrel Rifles from $4 00 to $7 00.

I am now able to sell guns as cheaply as anyone in America, and will meet any competitor's price.

The Hunting Public is respectfully requested to call and examine my stock, which is now arriving

AGENT FOR VAN CAMPEN'S COMPOUND, (DYNAMITE.)

THEODORE DESCHNER, Bellefonte, Pa

Great Central Gun Works.

H. H. Schroyer,

—o—

ON 6 BISHOP ST., BELLEFONTE,

—o—

Has got in his fall stock of

OIL CLOTHS,

all widths, styles and rices.

—o—

—L—E—N—O—L—E—U—M—S—

for office, vestibules, halls, kitchens, &c

—o—

He would be glad to have all drop in to take a look at his goods, provided the weather is fair. If, however, it should happen to be raining he will leave on his front step one of the best DOOR MATS, to wipe the mud off your shoe, and his nice and novel umbrella stands in which to place that ever-losable umbrella.

REGISTER'S NOTICE. The Following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed on record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 30th day of November, A. D. 1887.

1. The final account of W. E. Irvin, Administrator of, etc., of Geo. H. Zeigler, late of the borough of Philipsburg deceased.
2. The first and final account of William R. Way Executor of, etc. of Isaac Way, late of Half Moon township deceased.
3. The first and final account of Reuben Eckley Administrator of, etc. of Samuel Homan, late of Benner township deceased.
4. The account of J. P. Taylor and S. McWilliams, Executors of, etc. of the estate of Rebecca M. Brisbin deceased.
5. The first and final account of W. A. Sandoe, Executor of Elizabeth Durst, late of Harris township, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Jennie C. Rhinefelt Edministratrix of Jacob Rhinefelt, late of Philipsburg borough, deceased
7. The first and final account of John Z. Loder, Administrator of, etc. of Mrs. Margaret Loder deceased.
8. The account of John B. Linn Administrator c t a of etc of William Boal Sr. late of Potter township, Centre county, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Jno. C. Zimmerman Administrator c t a of William Pennington, late of Walker township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Theophilus John Weaver and D. M.Weaver, Administrators of, etc. of Weaver, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
11. The final account of J. P. Gephart Executor of last will and testament of Sarah Shaffer late of Walker township deceased.
12. The first and final account of Chas. P. Hewes, Administrator d b n of John Shannon, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The first and partial account of James Harris, and James L. Sommerville, Executors of, etc. of the last will and testament of Mrs. E. J. Livingston, deceased.
14. The account of Dayid Bartlett Jr. Guardian of Finney M. and Orissa S. Smith, minor children of Abigail Smith (formerly Abigail Hunt), deceased
15. The first and final account of John Woods, Administrator of, etc., of John Kelley, late of Spring township, deceased.

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FAIR AND SQUARE

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10nov4t

A BANDIT'S NERVE.

An Hour with Vasquez on the Night Before His Execution.

A writer in the San Francisco *Examiner* recalls the hanging, in 1874, of Tiburcio Vasquez, a Mexican brigand who had robbed and slaughtered with his band of cutthroats scores of settlers and travelers.

Sheriff Adams, afterward murdered in Arizona by friends of the bandit, so it is supposed, let a party of San Francisco reporters into the San Jose jail the night before the execution.

As Vasquez stood there, one hand on the arm of his chair, the newspaper in the other, and showing a courteous interest in the efforts of the bustling deputy to find seats for his guests, he was far from formidable in appearance. However terrible he may have looked when, shotgun in hand, he rode up to the stage coach, or the wayside store, the lonely traveler or the isolated ranch house, with his clattering, criminal cavalry behind him, as ready to blow out brains and cut throats as to take plunder, he was now but a short, broad-shouldered, dark-skinned, pleasant-faced Mexican, with nothing whatever forbidding about him. Indeed, his manner was engaging.

The fellow was a gentleman. He showed it not only in his politeness, but in the cool courage with which he faced his dreadful end.

"I would rather talk of something else, if it is agreeable to you, gentlemen," he said, when the reporters fell to business, and questioned him about the state of his mind.

"I am to be hanged to-morrow. Very well. I don't like it, but I have no choice. See?"

And he shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

"Do you feel that you deserve your fate?" solomnly asked the dullest reporter.

"Well, that does not much matter," he answered, lighting a cigar. "While I never killed anybody myself, I permitted my men to do so, and in the eye of the law that is the same thing; so I suppose I deserve what is going to happen. Since I can not help myself I am content."

His English was not nearly as good as this, but it was not so bad as an attempt to render his Mexican accent in print would make it.

"Do you believe in a hereafter!" asked the solemn reporter.

"Um—do you?" he asked in return, his black eyes twinkling,

The solemn reporter grinned, and so did Vasquez.

"The priest has been here. He says there is another world. He is a good man and believes it. Very well, I do not know. But," seriously, "I die a Christian, as I have lived. Will you pardon me, gentlemen, if I ask you to talk about something else than myself. I am glad to see you; I like company. The weather is pleasant, eh?"

He leaned back in his rude chair with an animated countenance, ready to chat, like one who wished to while away the dragging hours. He had about fourteen of them left.

The man's face was strong and firm. He was in the prime of life, and in perfect health. His courage had been proved in many a bloody fight, and if by murdering all his visitors it would have given him one chance in a thousand of escape, that chance would have been taken, and God thanked for it. As it was, he smiled cordially, and accepted the inevitable with manly composure.

His politeness was inexhaustible. The tow-headed editor of one of the local papers came in, greeted him with a boisterous hilarity meant at once to cheer the condemned and display to the metropolitan journalists his superior intimacy with a celebrated character. The editor actually took a copy of his paper from his pocket and, with the remark, "I suppose you want to hear what I said about you to-night," sat down and read to Vasquez three solid columns about his crimes the preparations for the hanging, and a minute description of the gallows, with mention of the other criminals who had stepped upon it.

This performance appalled the callous reporters, but Vasquez bore it in silence, without a wince or a frown.

Sheriff Adams appeared, and the Mexican retired into the shadow with him. They whispered together, and the sheriff seemed to be trying to dissuade his charge from some purpose. But Vasquez was resolute, and the officer retired with a deprecatory showing of his palms.

Soon there was a tramping of feet without, the key turned, and the iron doors were thrown open, clanging. Two men bearing a coffin, and followed by a black-coated undertaker with a pair of trestles in his hand, came in. The coffin—a fine one, studded with silver-headed nails—was placed on the trestles, and the brigand, cigar in teeth, stepped up and inspected it with a lively interest. He half squatted, and ran his hand along the side.

"It's too short," he said, with surprise, looking at the awed undertaker, who assured him that it was all right—that it should be measured at the top, not near the bottom.

"It's high," cried Vasquez, with a wave of his hand, pleased at the quality of the coffin, which had been provided by his friends. The undertaker thought he referred to the lid, which was rounded, and said that it was the fashion to make them that way.

"Oh, he doesn't mean that," said the local editor, scornfully. "What he means is that it's nifty."

"Yes, nifty," agreed the Mexican, glancing gratefully at the San Jose journalist for supplying the right word. "Yes, yes, it is nifty."

He put his hand inside, felt the padding, pressed the little pillow, and, with an upward flirt of his cigar, observed:

"Well, I shall sleep there very well forever."

He turned away toward his chair.

"Devil take me, Vasquez, if you haven't nerve," exclaimed a reporter, admiringly.

"What would be the use of being the other way?" he said, calmly enough, but there was a sharp thrill in his tone that hinted of the agony in the caged man's heart.

On the morrow he walked out into the sunlit jail-yard, climbed the steps of the scaffold, gazed indifferently at the gaping mob of men below, threw a wistful glance beyond the walls at the blue hills, on which he had ridden on many a fray with his cutthroats, and then gave all his attention to the ghastly business of the moment.

They sought to unbutton his coat and collar. He waved them aside politely and did it himself. He assisted the hangman in adjusting the straps and rope, glanced down to see that his feet were precisely on the crack, kissed the crucifix held out to him by the priest, and bore himself with patience while they drew over him a white shroud and placed on his head and shoulders a great black hood. "I am ready," he said, serenely, closing his eyes.

And that was the last of Vasquez.

COLLISION AT SEA.

The Steamer Scholten Run Down in a Dense Fog.

DOVER, Nov. 21.—At a late hour Saturday night the steamship W. A. Scholten of the Netherlands American steam navigation company bound from Rotterdam to New York collided with an unknown vessel about four miles south of the Downs and foundered thirty minutes afterwards.

The wind was light from the southwest, accompanied by thick weather, when the collision occurred. There were 165 people on board the Scholten, and only twenty-five of these are known to have been saved. They were rescued by the crews of passing steamers, and landed early yesterday morning at Dover.

According to the stories of the survivors, it is feared that 140 persons were drowned when the Scholten went down. The scenes during and after the collision, as described by the rescued passengers and crew, were heartrending.

Millions Involved.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 19.—A suit is to be begun in this city in a few days for the possession of a half interest in a tract of land 200 feet wide and a mile and a half long in the heart of the city. Jean Baptiste Bequette, so the complaint says, was an early French settler who purchased this tract when St. Louis was a village and the property was out in the country. When he died he left it to his two daughters. One of them moved away, and the other afterwards sold the property to J. B. C. Lucus, giving him a deed for the whole. It is still in the possession of the heirs and assigns of Mr. Lucus, but now comes the heirs of the sister who moved away, and who claim the undivided half of all this property, which is now valued at $50,000,000.

The Heathen Chinee.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—The United States grand jury has found indictments against ex-customs inspectors William A. Boyd and Ferdinand D. Ciprico and six other inspectors for illegally aiding and abetting the landing in America of certain Chinese persons. For years the custom house authorities here have been aware that certificates have been fraudulently issued and that a number of general certificates have been stolen from the custom office. The collector said yesterday there is evidence of a long series of frauds, that at least 8,000 or 10,000 certificates have illegally found their way to China and been sold.

Reduced Wages Drive Out 500 Men.

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 21.—Between 500 and 600 men employed at the Worcester steel works are out on strike. The company on Thursday announced a cut down averaging about 10 per cent in the pay of the men employed in the Bessemer steel plant, to take effect on Monday. The workmen grumbled, and Friday the company posted a notice that unless the men accepted the reduction the works would be shut down Thursday night. The men went out Friday night and the works did not run yesterday. The company says the reduction is absolutely necessary, as the mills have been running at a loss of late.

Young Anarchists in a Cave.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 21.—About a score of young Bohemians on Twelfth street, aged from twelve to fourteen years, were in a big cave Saturday denouncing the police, a la anarchist, when a pile of barrels and timbers with which they had blocked up the entrance caught fire from a cigar stub. It burned so fiercely that none of them dared approach to tear it down, and they were in imminent danger of being immolated at the altar of Anarch when two policeman, hearing their screams, rescued them. The hair and eyebrows of several of the boys were badly singed, but no one was seriously hurt.

Forced to Leave Guatemala.

GUATEMALA, Nov. 21.—Private advices from this city say that Archbishop Raoul has gone to the United States, the government of Guatemala having forced him to leave the republic. The charges against him are insubordination, and a tendency to interfere in temporal concerns. The bishop retired with his private fortune of $100,000 intact. The old cabinet of President Barrois has been re-elected.

Shot His Son.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 20.—Yesterday evening P. A. Stout, a stucco worker, shot his son Adolph, aged 20 years, through the back, and then attempted suicide. Adolph died almost instantly. The cause of the tragedy was domestic troubles. Stout and his wife frequently quarrelled, and the son, it is said, took his mother's part.

Found in a Barn.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Nov. 21.—Charles Jackman and Michael Wiley, who have been living on a farm on the Haverhill turnpike, are under arrest in Boston on a charge of conducting an illicit distillery in a barn. The still and other fixtures were destroyed by the government officers who made the arrests.

Blown Up by Natural Gas.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Nov. 20.—A terrible natural-gas explosion occurred at East Toledo last night, caused by tapping the mains for the extension of the lines. Dr. Beckwith's office and Capt. Luckey's block are in flames. One boy was fatally burned and several others seriously injured.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Money on Call 4 per cent.

BONDS.

		Closing. Yesterday.	Closing. To-day.
4½s.	1891, reg.	108	108
4½s.	1891, con.	109	109
4s.	1907, reg.	127	126¾
4s.	1907, con.	127	126¾

STOCK MARKET.

THREE O'CLOCK.—After a further period of dulness, the market began to manifest renewed activity in the last hour and prices made steady improvement.

CLOSING PRICES.

	Closing. Saturday.	Closing. To-day.
Canadian Pacific	54¾	55
Chicago. Bur. & Q.	134	133¼
Central Pacific	32½	32⅝
Del. & Hudson	104¾	104¾
Del., Lack. & W	133¾	134
Erie	30¼	30⅝
Erie Pref.	68¾	68½
Lake Shore	96¼	96½
Louis. and Nash.	62¼	63½
Michigan Central	91¼	91¼
Missouri Pacific	93¼	93
N. Y. & New Eng.	42¾	42½
N. J. Central	79	79¾
N. Y. Cent. & Hud	108¾	109½
Northwestern	113¾	115
Oregon Navigation	90⅜	90¾
Pacific Mail	37¼	38½
Reading	70¾	71½
Rock Island	116	116¾
St. Paul	77¾	78¾
Union Pacific	53¾	53¾
West Union Tel.	81½	81¼

Butter—Market firm. Creamery—Eastern, 25a28c. Western, 26c.a28. imitation, 21c. a23½. Dairy—Eastern, half firkin tubs 23a. a25c, eastern, firkins, 22a.24c.; western, 17c.a20c. Factory—Fresh, 14c.a17c.; low grades, 7c.a9c. Cheese—Market steady. Factory—New York, cheddar, 11½c.a11¾c; western, nat. 11c.a11½c. Creamery—New York part skims, 7c.a8½c. Pennsylvania part skims, ½c.a1½c; state skims, 2c.a6c.

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2. Any subscriber sending his own subscription for a year in advance and a new subscriber with $5.00, can have a copy of the "Irenæus Letters," or "The Life of Jerry McAuley."
3. We will send the OBSERVER for the remainder of this year, and to January 1, 1889, to any new subscriber sending us his name and address and $3.00 in advance. To such subscribers we will also give either the volume of "Irenæus Letters" or "The Life of Jerry McAuley."

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20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
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27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
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COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Chester Munson and the Hon. Daniel Rhoads Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 27th day of October, 1887, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. being the 27th day of Nov. 1887, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 28th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 27th day of Oct., in the year of our Lord 1887, and the one hundred and twelfth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Concord and Discord.

"Who laid the corner-stone thereof, when the morning stars sang together."—Job 38, 6-7.

WE have all seen the ceremony at the laying of the corner-stone of church, asylum or Masonic temple. Into the hollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and important documents, to be suggestive if, one or two hundred years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that smote the square piece of granite into sanctity. We remember some venerable man who presided, wielding the trowel or hammer. We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the note-books fluttered in the wind, and were turned over with a great rustling, and we remember how the bass, baritone, tenor, contralto and soprano voices commingled. They had for many days been rehearsing the special programme, that it might be worthy of the corner-stone laying.

In my text the poet of Uz calls us to a grander ceremony—the laying of the foundation of this great temple of a world. The corner-stone was a block of light and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankments of cloud stood the

ANGELIC CHORISTERS

unrolling their librettos of overture, and other worlds clapped shining cymbals while the ceremony went on, and God, the architect, by stroke of light after stroke of light, dedicated this great cathedral of a world, with mountains for pillars, and sky for frescoed ceiling, and flowering fields for floor, and sunrise and midnight aurora for upholstery. "Who laid the corner-stone thereof; when the morning stars sang together."

The fact is that the whole universe was a complete cadence, an unbroken dithyramb, a musical portfolio. The great sheet of immensity had been spread out, and written on it were the stars, the smaller of them minims, the larger of them sustained notes. The meteors marked the staccato passages, the whole heavens a gamut with all sounds, intonations and modulations, the space between the worlds a musical interval, trembling of stellar light a quaver, the thunder a base clef, the wind among trees a treble clef. That is the way God made all things

A PERFECT HARMONY.

But one day a harp-string snapped in the great orchestra. One day a voice sounded out of tune. One day a discord, harsh and terrific, grated upon the glorious antiphone. It was sin that made the dissonance, and that harsh discord has been sounding through the centuries. All the work of Christians and philantlropists and reformers of all ages is to stop that discord and get all things back into the perfect harmony which was heard at the laying of the corner-stone when the morning stars sang together. Before I get through, if I am divinely helped, I will make it plain that sin is discord and righteousness is harmony. That, in general, are

THINGS OUT OF TUNE

is as plain as to a musician's ear is the unhappy clasp of clarionet and bassoon in an orchestral rendering. *The world's health* out of tune: weak lung and the atmosphere in collision, disordered eye and noonday light in quarrel, rheumatic limb and damp weather in struggle, neuralgias and pneumonias and consumptions and epilepsies in flocks swoop upon neighborhoods and cities. Where you find one person with sound throat and keen eyesight and alert ear and easy respiration and regular pulsation and supple limb and prime digestion and steady nerves, you find a hundred who have to be very careful because this or that or the other physical function is disordered. *The human intellect* out of tune: the judgment wrongly swerved, or the memory leaky or the will weak or the temper inflammable, the well-balanced mind exceptional.

DOMESTIC LIFE OUT OF TUNE:

Only here and there a conjugal outbreak of incompatibility of temper through the divorce courts, or a filial outbreak about a father's will through the surrogate's court, or a case of wife-beating or husband-poisoning through the criminal courts, but thousands of families with June outside and January within. *Society out of tune:* labor and capital, their hands on each other's throat. Spirit of caste keeping those down in the social scale in a struggle to get up, and putting those who are up in anxiety lest they have to come down. No wonder the old piano-forte of society is all out of tune, when hypocrisy and lying and subterfuge and double dealing and sycophancy and charlatanism and revenge, have for six thousand years been banging away at the keys and stamping the pedals.

On all sides there is a shipwreck of harmonies.

NATIONS IN DISCORD

without realizing it; so wrong is the feeling of nation for nation, that symbols chosen are fierce and destructive. In this country, where our skies are full of robins and doves and morning larks, we have our national symbol, the fierce and filthy eagle, as immoral a bird as can be found in all the ornithological catalogues. In Great Britain, where they have lambs and fallow deer, their symbol is the merciless lion. In Russia, where from between her frozen North and blooming South all kindly beasts dwell, these chose the growling bear; and in the world's heraldry a favorite figure is the dragon, which is a winged serpent, ferocious and dreadful. And so fond is the world of contention, that we climb out through the heavens and baptize one of the other planets with the spirit of battle and call it Mars, after the god of war, and we give to the eighth sign of the zodiac the name of the scorpion, a creature which is chiefly celebrated for its deadly sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nation feels toward nation. Discord wide as the continent and bridging the seas.

I suppose you have noticed how warmly in love dry-goods stores are with other dry-goods stores, and how highly grocerymen think of the sugars of the grocerymen on the same block. And in what an eulogistic way allopathic and homeopathic doctors speak of each other, and how ministers will sometimes put ministers on that beautiful cooking instrument which the English call a spit, an iron roller with spikes on it, and turned by a crank before a hot fire; and then if *the minister being roasted* cries out against it, the men who are turning him say: "Hush, brother, we are turning this spit for the glory of God and the good of your soul, and you must be quiet, while we close the service with:

"'Blessed be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love.'"

The earth is diametered and circumferenced with discord, and the music that was rendered at the laying of the world's corner-stone, when the morning stars sang together, is not heard now; and though here and there, from this and that part of society, and from this and that part of the earth, there comes a thrilling solo of love, of a warble of worship, or a sweet duet of patience, they are drowned out by a

DISCORD THAT SHAKES THE EARTH.

Paul says: "The whole creation groaneth," and while the nightingale, and the woodlark, and the canary, and the plover sometimes sing so sweetly that their notes have been written out in musical notation, and it is found that the cuckoo sings in the key of D, and that the cormorant is a basso in the winged choir, yet sportsmen's gun and the autumnal blast often leave them ruffled and bleeding or dead in the meadow or forest. Paul was right, for the groan in nature drowns out the prima-donnas of the sky.

Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with Satan, the latter to be ever in the composer's service. But one night he handed to Satan a violin, on which Diabolus played such sweet music that the composer was awakened by the emotion and tried to reproduce the sounds, and therefrom was written Tartini's most famous piece.

"THE DEVIL'S SONATA,"

a dream ingenious but faulty, for all melody descends from heaven, and only discords ascend from hell. All hatreds, feuds, controversies, backbitings and revenges are the devil's sonata, are diabolic fugue, are demoniac phantasy, are grand march of doom, are allegro of perdition.

But if in this world things in general are out of tune to our frail ear, how much more so to ears angelic and deific. It takes a skilled artist fully to appreciate disagreement of sound. Many have no capacity to detect a defect of musical execution, and, though there were in one bar as many offences against harmony as could crowd in between the lower F of the bass and the higher G of the soprano, it would give them no discomfort, while on the forehead of the educated artist beads of perspiration would stand out as a result of the harrowing dissonance. While an amateur was performing on a piano and had just struck the wrong chord, John Sebastian Bach, the immortal composer, entered the room, and the amateur rose in embarrassment, and Bach rushed passed the host who stepped forward to greet him, and before the keyboard had stopped vibrating put his adroit hand upon the keys and changed the painful inharmony into glorious cadence. Then Bach turned and gave salutation to the host.

But the worst of all discords is

MORAL DISCORD.

If society and the world are painfully discordant to imperfect man, what must they be to a perfect God. People try to define what sin is. It seems to me that sin is getting out of harmony with God, a disagreement with His holiness, with His purity, with His love, with His commands, our will clashing with His will, the finite dashing against the infinite, the frail against the puissant, the created against the Creator. If a thousand musicians, with flute and cornet-a-piston, and trumpet and violoncello and hautboy and trombone and all the wind and stringed instruments that ever gathered in a Dusseldorf jubilee should resolve that they would play out of tune, and put concord to the rack and make the place wild with shrieking and grating and rasping sounds, they could not make such a pandemonium as that which rages in a sinful soul when God listens to the play of its thoughts, passions and emotions—discord, lifelong discord, maddening discord!

The world pays more for discord than it does for consonance. High prices have been paid for music. One man gave two hundred and twenty-five dollars to hear the Swedish songstress in New York, and another six-hundred and twenty-five dollars to hear her in Boston, and another six hundred and fifty dollars to hear her in Providence. Fabulous prices have been paid for sweet sounds, but far more has been paid for discord. The Crimean war cost one billion seven hundred million dollars, and our American civil war over nine and a half billion dollars, and the war debts of professed Christian nations are about fifteen billion dollars. The world pays for this red ticket, which admits it to the saturnalia of broken bones, and death agonies and destroyed cities and ploughed graves and crushed hearts, any amount of money Satan asks. Discord! Discord!

THE CHORD RESTORED.

But I have to tell you that the song that the morning stars sang together, at the laying of the world's corner-stone, is to resound again. Mozart's greatest overture was composed one night when he was several times overpowered with sleep, and artists say they can tell the places in the music where he was falling asleep, and the places where he awakened. So the overture of the morning stars, spoken of in my text, has been asleep, but it will awaken and be more grandly rendered by the evening stars of the world's existence than by the morning stars, and the vespers will be sweeter than the matins. The work of all good men and women and of all good churches and all reform associations is to bring the race back to the original harmony. The rebellious heart to be attuned, social life to be attuned, commercial ethics to be attuned, internationality to be attuned, hemispheres to be attuned.

BY WHAT FORCE—IN WHAT WAY?

In olden time the choristers had a tuning fork with two prongs, and they would strike it on the back of pew or music rack, and put it the ear, and then start the tune, and all the other voices would join. In modern orchestra the leader has a complete instrument, rightly attuned and he sounds that, and all the other performers turn the keys of their instruments to make them correspond, and sound the bow over the string and listen, and sound out over again, until all the keys are screwed to concert pitch, and the discords melt into one great symphony, and the curtain hoists, and the baton taps, and audiences are raptured with Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri," or Rossini's "Stabat Mater," or Bach's "Magnificat" in D.

Now, our world can never be attuned by an imperfect instrument. Even a Cremona would not do. Heaven has ordained

THE ONLY INSTRUMENT,

and it is made of the wood of the cross, and the voices that accompany it are imported voices, cantatrices of the first Christmas night, when heaven serenaded the earth with: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good-will to men" Lest we start too far off, and get lost in generalities, we had better begin with ourselves, get our own hearts and lives in harmony with the eternal Christ. Oh, for His almighty Spirit to attune us, to chord our will with His will, to modulate our life with his life, and bring us into unison with all that is pure, and self-sacrificing and heavenly. The strings of our nature are all broken and twisted, and the bow is so slack it cannot evoke anything mellifluous. The instrument made for heaven to play on has been roughly twanged and struck by influences worldly and demoniac. O master hand of Christ, restore this split, and fractured, and despoiled, and unstrung nature, until first it shall wail out for our sin and then trill with divine pardon.

THE WORLD ATTUNED.

The whole world must also be attuned by the same power. A few days ago I was in the Fairbanks Weighing Scale Manufactory, of Vermont. Six hundred hands, and they have never had a strike. Complete harmony between labor and capital, the operatives of scores of years in their beautiful homes near by the mansions of the manufacturers, whose invention and Christian behavior made the great enterprise. So, all the world over, labor and capital will be brought into euphony. You may have heard what is called the Anvil Chorus, composed by Verdi, a tune played by hammers, great and small, now with mighty stroke, and now with heavy stroke, beating a great iron anvil. That is what the world has got to come to—anvil chorus, yard stick chorus, shuttle chorus, trowel chorus, crowbar chorus, pick-axe chorus, gold-mine chorus, railroad-track chorus, locomotive chorus. It can be done, and it will be done. So all social life will be attuned by the Gospel harp. There will be as many classes in society as now, but the classes will not be regulated by birth, or wealth, or accident, but by the scale of virtue and benevolence, and people will be assigned to their places as good, or very good, or most excellent, So, also,

COMMERCIAL LIFE WILL BE ATTUNED,

and there will be twelve in every dozen, and sixteen ounces in every pound, and apples at the bottom of the barrel will be as sound as those on the top, and silk goods will not be cotton, and sellers will not have to charge honest people more than the right price because others will not pay, and goods will come to you corresponding with the sample by which you purchased them, and coffee will not be chickoried, and sugar will not be sanded, and milk will not be chalked, and adulteration of food will be a State prison offense. Aye, all things shall be attuned. Elections in England and the United States will no more be a grand carnival of defamation and scurrility, but the elevation of righteous men in a righteous way.

In the sixteenth century the singers called the Fischer Brothers reached the lowest bass ever recorded, and the highest note ever trilled was by La Bastardella, and Catalini's voice had a compass of three and half octaves; but Christianity is more wonderful; for it runs all up and down the greatest heights and the deepest depths of the world's necessity, and it will compass everything and bring it in accord with the song which the morning stars sang at the laying of the world's corner-stone. All the sacred music in homes, and concert halls and churches tends toward this consummation. Make it more and more hearty. Sing in your families. Sing in your places of business. If we with proper spirit use these faculties, we are rehearsing for the skies.

HEAVEN IS TO HAVE A NEW SONG,

an entirely new song, but I should not wonder if, as sometimes on earth a tune is fashioned out of many tunes, or it is one tune with the variations, so some of the songs of the redeemed may have playing, through them the songs of earth, and how thrilling, as coming through the great anthem of the saved, accompanied by harpers with their harps, and trumpeters with their trumpets, if we should hear some of the strains of Antioch, and Mount Pisgag, and Coronation, and Lenox, and St. Martin's and Fountain, and Ariel, and Old Hundred. How they would bring to mind the praying circles, and communion days, and Christian festivals, and the church worship in which on earth we mingled! I have no idea that when we bid farewell to earth, we are to bid farewell to all of these grand old Gospel hymns, which melted and raptured our souls for so many years. Now, my friends, if sin is discord, and righteousness is harmony, let us get out of the one and enter the other. After our dreadful civil war was over, and in the summer of 1869, a great

NATIONAL PEACE JUBILEE

was held in Boston, and as an elder of this church had been honored by the selection of some of his music, to be rendered on t at occasion, I accompanied him to the jubilee. Forty thousand people sat and stood in the great Coliseum erected for that purpose. Thousands of wind and stringed instruments. Twelve thousand trained voices. The master-pieces of all ages rendered, hour after hour, and day after day—Handel's "Judas Maccabacus," Sphor's "Last Judgment," Beethoven's "Mount of Olives," Haydn's "Creation," Mendelssohn's "Elijah," Meyerbeer's "Coronation March," rolling on and up in serges that billowed against the heavens. The mighty cadence within were accompanied on the outside by the ringing of the bells of the city and cannon on the commons, discharged by electricity, in exact time with the music, thundering their awful bars of harmony that astounded all nations. Sometimes

I BOWED MY HEAD AND WEPT.

Sometimes I stood up in the enchantment, and sometimes the effect was so overpowering I felt I could not endure it. When all the voices were in full chorus, and all the batons in full wave, and all the orchestra in full triumph, and a hundred anvils under mighty hammers were in full clang, and all the towers of the city rolled in their majestic swettness, and the whole building quaked with the boom of thirty cannon, Parepa Rosa, with a voice that will never again be equalled on earth until the archangelic voice proclaims that time shall be no longer, rose above all other sounds in her rendering of our national air, the Star Spangled Banner. It was too much for a mortal, and quite enough for an immortal, to hear, and while some fainted, one womanly spirit, released under its power, sped away to be with God.

O Lord, our God, quickly usher in the whole world's peace jubilee, and all islands of the sea join the five continents, and all the voices and musical instruments of all nations combine, and all the organs that ever sounded requiem of sorrow sound only a grand march of joy, and all the bells that tolled for burial ring for resurrection, and all the cannon that ever hurled death across the nations sound to eternal victory, and over all the acclaim of earth and minstrelsy of heaven there will be heard one voice sweeter and mightier than any human or angelic voice, a voice once full of tears, but then full of triumph, the voice of Christ saying: "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Then, at the laying of the top-stone of the world's history, the same voices shall be herd as when at the laying of the world's corner-stone "the morning stars sang together."

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

How Young Men Can Achieve Success in Their Chosen Calling.

Earnest, independent thought on the part of any boy or young man who has set out to make a mechanic of himself will certainly bring him both knowledge and skill in his chosen calling.

We hear or see statements every little while that, as machine shops gradually grow into manufacturing concerns, the work is systematized until there is nothing but routine in the different classes of work, and a boy apprenticed to one of these establishments "gets no show" in the shop, and is "no good" when his time is out.

That a graduate from, say, a steam pump shop, going to any other shop doing a different class of work, must work for small wages, in order to "hold a job," because he can not take hold of work as it comes along and do it intelligently. He is pictured as being sent out of the shop to make repairs upon a steam engine, or line up a shaft in a brewery, or to fix an hydraulic elevator that is on a strike.

After wasting an hour or two of time, he admits that he is "stuck," and goes crestfallen back to the shop, taking this message to the foreman: "Send up a machinist next time." And then the parties get their work done at some other shop, and refuse to pay for what our pump man has done, because he did not know what he was about. He actually caused damage by his ignorance. Why is this? He might have been a good man in a pump shop, but fails immediately on attempting printing press or sewing machine work. He has learned to turn and bore, to plane and slot, to chip, file and scrape, but he fails when asked to perform any of these operations on any thing except a steam pump. Is it because he has not learned to do these things well, or because he did not use his brains while learning to use his hands?

Machine shops are always overrun with applicants for apprenticeship. But nine-tenths of the applicants for places never think of anything beyond getting into the shop. Of their own fitness for the machinists' trade they never inquire into. They expect to work three years for a little less pay than they could get shoveling, and then blossom at once into a first-class, well-paid machinist, with no particular mental effort on their part. The result is easy to see. We see it every day in the army of workmen who can do only the commonest work, and oftentimes in only a single branch of the trade of which they call themselves masters.

This, I claim, is from want of thought on the part of the boy or man himself. The steam-pump man, if he has mastered the trade as far as taught in the steam-pump shop, has mastered the principles upon which the steam-pump operates, and is a competent man to send out to repair a gas engine or a printing press. But this he can not do without thought, and thought is but another name for study. The study that it takes to master the principles of the steam-pump will incidentally bring knowledge of other machinery that can not fail to be of use some time.

A boy once taught the habit of individual thinking about his work, a place in the front rank of mechanics is sure to be his. Thought will give him confidence and skill, and with these two elements in his mechanical make-up he will prove a valuable man anywhere he is employed, whether they build saw-mill machinery or machine tools to build saw-mill machinery with.

THE decomposition of paste may be prevented by adding to it a small quantity of carbolic acid. In the same way the disagreeable smell which glue has may be prevented. If a few drops of the solution be added to ink or mucilage they will not mold. For whitewash, especially when used in cellars and such places, the addition of one ounce of carbolic acid to a gallon will prevent mold and disagreeable odors.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, NOV. 27, 1887.

Jesus and the Sabbath.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 12: 1-14. Memory verses, 10-13.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.*—1 Chron. 29 : 11.

LESSON TOPIC: *The King's Declarations Concerning His Day.*

Lesson Outline: 1. Discussions about the Sabbath, vs. 1-5. 2. Lord of the Sabbath, vs. 6 9. 3. Healing on the Sabbath, vs. 10-14.

GOLDEN TEXT: *It is lawful to do well on the sabbath days.*—Matt. 12 : 12.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 12 : 1-14. Declarations concerning his day.
T.—Mark 2 : 23-28. Mark's parallel narrative.
W.—Luke 6 : 1-11. Luke's parallel narrative.
T.—Deut. 23 : 24, 25. Permission to eat.
F.—1 Sam. 21 : 1-6. Eating hallowed bread.
S.—Num. 28 : 1-10. Work of the priest.
S.—2 Chrons. 6 : 12-18. Greater than the temple.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. DISCUSSIONS ABOUT THE SABBATH.

I. Offensive Action:

His disciples....began to pluck ears of corn, and to eat (1).
His disciples began, as they went, to pluck the ears of corn (Mark 2 : 23).
His disciples....did eat, rubbing them in their hands (Luke 6 : 1).
When he went....on a sabbath.... they were watching him (Luke 14 : 1).
It was the sabbath....when Jesus.... opened his eyes (John 9 : 14).

II. Pharisaic Complaint:

Thy disciples do that which is not lawful (2).
Why do they on the sabbath day that which is not lawful? (Mark 2 : 24).
Why do ye that which is not lawful to do on the sabbath? (Luke 6 : 2).
In them....come and be healed, and not on....the sabbath (Luke 13 : 14).
This man....keepeth not the sabbath (John 9 : 16).

III. Lordly Reply:

Have ye not read what David did? ....Or....In the law (3, 5).
Thou shalt offer....on the sabbath day two he-lambs (Num. 28 : 8, 9).
So the priest gave him holy bread (1 Sam. 21 : 6).
It is lawful to do good on the sabbath day (Matt. 12 : 12).
On the sabbath day ye circumcise a man (John 7 : 22).

1. "Thy disciples do that which it is not lawful to do upon the sabbath." (1) The act of the disciples; (2) The complaint of the Pharisees; (3) The vindication of the Lord.
2. "Did eat the shrewbread, which it was not lawful for him to eat." (1) A seeming transgression; (2) An allowable act.
3. "The priests in the temple profane on the sabbath, and are guiltless." (1) The sacred place; (2) The sacred persons; (3) The sacred toil.

II. LORD OF THE SABBATH.

I. Greater than the Temple:

One greater than the temple is here (6).
Who is able to build him an house (2 Chron. 2 : 6).
What manner of house will ye build unto me? (Isa. 66 : 1).
The Lord....shall suddenly come to his temple (Mal. 3 : 1).
He that built the house hath more honor than the house (Heb. 3 : 3).

II. Searcher of the Heart:

If ye had known....ye would not have condemned (7).
If thou hadst known!....but now they are hid (Luke 19 : 42).
These things will they do, because they have not known....me (John 16 : 3).
Had they known it, they would not have crucified the Lord (1 Cor. 2 : 8).
I did it ignorantly in unbelief (1 Tim 1 : 13).

III. Lord of the Sabbath:

The Son of man is lord of the sabbath (8).
The seventh day is a sabbath unto the Lord thy God (Exod. 20 : 10).
The Son of man is lord even of the sabbath (Mark 2 : 28).
The Son of man is lord of the sabbath Luke 6 : 5).
He not only brake the sabbath, but also called God his own Father (John 5 : 18).

1 "One greater than the temple is here." (1) The acknowledged greatness of the temple; (2) The superior greatness of the Lord.—Greater (1) In his nature; (2) In his influence; (3) In his duration.
2. "If ye had known,....ye would not have condemned." (1) Religious ignorance the source of religious error; (2) Religious knowledge the source of religious accuracy.
3. "The Son of man is lord of the sabbath." (1) A lowly title; (2) A lordly claim.—Lord of the sabbath in (1) Appointing its duties; (2) Honoring its observance.

III. HEALING ON THE SABBATH.

I. Needing Help:

Behold, a man having a withered hand (10).
Was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse (Mark 5 : 26).
She....could in no wise lift herself up (Luke 13 : 11).
A certain man....thirty and eighty years in his infirmity (John 5 : 3).
A certain man, impotent in his feet (Acts 14 : 8).

II Expounding Law:

It is lawful to do good on the sabbath day (12).
Some....were over the shrewbread, to prepare it every sabbath (1 Chron. 9 : 32).
Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath day! (Matt. 12 : 10).
The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath (Mark 2 : 27).
Is it lawful on the sabbath day....to save a life? (3 : 4).

III. Bestowing Wholeness:

It was restored whole, as the other (13).
Thy faith hath made thee whole (Matt. 9 : 22).
Her daughter was healed from that hour (Matt. 15 : 28).
They....returning to the house, found the servant whole (Luke 7 : 10).
Æneas, Jesus Christ healeth thee (Acts 9 : 34).

1. "That they might accuse him." A base conspiracy (1) Its originators; (2) Its victim; (3) Its objects; (4) Its methods; (5) Its results.
2. "It is lawful to do good on the sabbath day." (1) Sacred days; (2) Lawful deeds.—(1) Doing good, always in order; (2) Doing evil, never in order.
3. "He stretched it forth; and it was restored." (1) Commandment; (2) Obedience; (3) Blessing.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE SABBATH.

1. Its Origin and Objects:

Instituted by God (Gen. 2 : 2, 3; Rev. 1 : 10).
Adapted to man's needs (Mark 2 : 27).
Observed every seventh day (Exod. 16 : 26; 20 : 9, 10).
Commemorative of God's rest (Gen. 2 : 3; Exod. 20 : 8-11).
Commemorative of God's covenant (Exod. 31 : 13, 17).
Commemorative of the exodus (Deut. 5 : 15).
Commemorative of Christ's resurrection (John 20 : 1, 26; Acts 20 : 7; 1 Cor. 16 : 2).
Typical of heavenly rest (Heb. 1 : 4-9).

2. Its Duties and Benefits:

Abstain from worldly toil (Exod. 20 : 10; Lev. 23 : 3).
Observe divine worship (Ezek. 46 : 3; Luke 6 : 6; Acts 16 : 13).
Study the Scriptures (Acts 13 : 27; 15 : 21).
Preach the Word (Acts 13 : 14, 15, 44).
Do works of mercy (Matt. 12 : 10-13; Luke 13 : 16; John 9 : 14).
Do works of necessity (Matt. 12 : 1; Luke 13 : 15).
Do works of religious service (Matt. 12 : 5; John 7 : 23).
Blesses its observers (Isa. 56 : 2; 58 : 13, 14; Psa. 118 : 24).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

This lesson is farther removed from its chronological position than any one of the series for this quarter. The Sabbath controversy, according to the accounts of Mark and Luke, must have preceded the Sermon on the Mount. Moreover, the time would appear to have been that of early harvest (v. 1), in the spring of the year. Robinson places these controversies immediately after the second Passover, and Andrews assigns but a brief interval after the beginning of the Galilean ministry. The absence of any reference to the keeping of the Sabbath in the Sermon on the Mount agrees with this position. That point had been already fully discussed. It is also probable that the conflict which began in Jerusalem, at the second Passover (John 5), was transferred to Galilee shortly afterwards.

For all these reasons, the time is to be fixed in the spring of 781, A. D. 28. The place was probably Capernaum, as indicated in Mark 3 : 1.

A Blind Man's Shrewdness.

A blind man came shuffling slowly down Main street recently, tapping the concrete walk with his cane. He halted a moment. A passerby, supposing that he had lost his reckoning, stepped up and said:

"Do you know where you are?"

"Oh, yes."

"Where are you?"

"Fifty feet from Hunter street."

That was the exact distance.

"You know," said the blind man, "I can't say how I keep my bearing, any more than you can. You might think I count my steps, but I don't. It seems as if I can tell where I am by intuition. I can go to any house in the city, where I have ever been before, and hit the gate almost the first time."

"Ain't you afraid of being run over?"

"If God wills it so, then it is my time to die. In crossing streets I can hear the teams coming, of course, and I know just how far off they are by the sound. I walked out on the Linden road the other day alone, and went four miles and a half. Windy days bother me, because I can't hear teams coming. Another thing that bothers me is the bad sidewalks. I know all the holes and loose places and cellarways, but sometimes the holes and jogs are so thick that they are a terrible bother to a blind man. It is bad up by North street and around by the El Dorado Brewery and along here on Market street, and over across the railroad in the northeastern part of the town. Well, I must be going."

He crossed over, halted in the middle of the street for a wagon to brush past him, and disappeared round the corner.

A South American Visitor.

"There is something new," said a bird importer, pointing to what seemed to be half way between a turkey and a pheasant.

"What is it?" he was asked.

"A curassow. It is a native of South America, and does not come north of the Isthmus. A few of them have been imported to this country, and they seemed to take, and the probability is that they will become very popular. They are about the size of a pea fowl, and their plumage varies from a glossy black to gray, and there is occasionally one that is mottled white and black. They have a peculiar tuft of feathers on top of their heads, which they can raise and lower at will. In Brazil these birds run at large like wild turkeys, and it is good sport shooting them. They are easily domesticated, and are wonderfully fine eating. There is such a demand for them that a large number will be brought up from South America, and they will be exhibited at the poultry shows this winter."

"WITH BUBBLING GROAN!"

A Fatal Sense of Security Awfully Realized at Sea.

"A wet sheet and a flowing sea, a breeze that follows fast."

From his look-out the faithful old captain of yonder merchantman casts an uneasy glance at the distant horizon. See! yonder a small speck of cloud "no larger than a man's hand." He watches it with his piercing eye for a few moments, then reaches for his long eyeglass. To his experienced view, this harmless little cloud betokens danger.

Across his bronzed face there comes a look of determination, and, with quick orders to the seamen, the craft is put about and all sail made for the nearest harbor, where in apparent safety the anchor is dropped, and the hardy mariners watch the approaching storm with defiance.

The storm bursts!

The decks have been cleared, the sails close furled, and all ordinary preparations made for an emergency.

The storm increases but all seems safe.

But see! the vessel gives a sudden lurch, turns quickly about, and away she goes!

The anchor chain has broken!

This mighty ship might have ridden safely, but for one weak link in that anchor chain!

The strength of the chain is no greater than the strength of its weakest link.

On the sea of life, how many men are wrecked because of the unsuspected weakness of a link in the chain of health,—one weak vital organ in the body.

The mystery of death is even greater than the mystery of life. We think the links of our chain are strong, but we too seldom critically examine them for ourselves, and never really *know* that they will bear the strain that we put upon them.

"I have a friend," said Dr. Dio Lewis, "who can lift 900 pounds, and yet is an habitual sufferer from kidney and liver trouble and low spirits." The doctor who was one of the wisest and safest public teachers of the laws of health, wrote:

"The very marked testimonials from college professors, respectable physicians and other gentlemen of intelligence and character, to the value of Warner's safe cure, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know, and, reading their testimony, I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's safe cure and analyze it. Besides I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied that the medicine is not injurious, and will frankly add that if I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use this preparation."

One year ago the *Servia*, while in a great storm, parted her two-inch rudder chain,—no wonder,—*it was rusted through!* The key to human health is the condition of the kidneys, and they may long be diseased and we be ignorant of the fact, because they give forth little or no pain. They in reality cause the majority of all the deaths, by polluting the blood and sending disease all through the system.

GRACE, seeing her aunt write a message on a postal card, called for an envelope, saying: "I am going to write a letter too, Aunt Jane; but I don't want it to go bareheaded like yours!"

A SPECIMEN DUDE.—First Young Lady—"Have you seen that wretched dude, Gus Snobberly?"

Second Young Lady—"Yes, I have been introduced to him."

"What do you think of him?"

"My opinion of him is that if the monkeys in Central Park see him it will make them egotistical."

HE WAS a carpenter. He had lifted a hammer to strike a nail. Did he strike? Not much! He paused; then returned his hammer to his box. The twelve o'clock whistle had blown. He was working by the day.

SHE—"Shakespeare, after all, was the most original of writers. He stands head and shoulders above all other English writers."

He—"Why, I don't know, Grace; I hear people, every day, saying the very same things which you'll find in his book."

"MY DEAR," said a very sick husband, "if I die will you see that my grave is kept green?" "Yes, John." was the sobbing reply. "You know how gladly I would do as much for you," he said. Then the lady dried her tears and the sick man got well.

STOUT MAN (whose appetite had been the envy of his fellow boarders)—"I declare! I have lost three buttons off my vest!" Mistress of the house (who has been aching to give him a hint)—"You will probably find them in the dining room, sir."

CORA (rapturously)—I think Mr. Merritt is perfectly splendid! He has such a wonderful musical gift that he catches all the latest airs without the least effort.

PINEAPPLE PUDDING is a novelty much thought of this season. Line a deep and buttered pudding-dish with slices of sponge cake, slice some pineapple in very thin slices and put it into the dish, cover a layer of pineapple with a layer of cake, and so on until the dish is full, scatter sugar plentifully over the pineapple; the top layer of cake should be moistened with water and have sugar scattered over it. If you are the happy possesor of a pudding dish with an earthen cover, put this over the pudding, otherwise cover it with a dinner-plate and bake slowly for an hour and three-quarters. The cover should be buttered.

FASHIONABLE bedrooms now have the floors either covered with matting or stained. Cheese cloth and plain swiss trimmed with lace are much used for bedroom windows.

HOUSEHOLD.

TO MAKE A FISH NAPKIN.—Boiled fish, like corn, is best brought to the table in a cloth to keep it warm. For fish, a piece of linen about forty inches long, by twenty-three wide, is required. It may be of tea toweling, fine crash or butchers' linen. Out of each corner cut a piece ten inches long by seven wide, which will leave the proper sized flaps to turn over at the four sides. On either flap embroider a bunch of coral, a fish-net, a spray of sea-weed, or some such design in washing silk. Spread the napkin on the dish, garnish it with parsley, lemon or egg, turn over the corners, and you will have a prettier dish than painted china. French table napkins are always long and narrow, like a towel, so that they cover the sides of the dress as well as the lap. This is a sensible improvement on the square napkin, which has as much too much one way and too little another as Dick's hat-band.

PAPER RACK.—A novel and very bright and ornamental rack to hang on the wall to hold papers or other light articles is made of fans. For the front take one fan, remove the wire from the bottom and spread the fan out straight; for the sides use fans only partly open; for the back you may use two fans partly opened with the handles tied together so that the back will be rounding over the top, or you may use pasteboard for the back and put one fan on that at the top, in any way that is ornamental. These fans are to be firmly fastened together, and may be tied at the corners with ribbon or with little cords and tassels. For the paper rack use large fans, and for bed rooms, where they would do service as hair receivers or receptacles for notes and cards, the smaller ones are in the best taste.

AN ornamental panel can be made at a very trifling cost; it is, however, necessary to have on hand a stock of well pressed flowers and dried grasses. Daisies and buttercups, pansies and daffodils do particularly well for this work. A long, narrow panel of thin wood is covered with olive green Canton flannel or sateen, as their color will show the flowers to best advantage. The flowers and grasses are then arranged as gracefully as possible in a long cluster, and fastened to a panel here and there with gum. A narrow ribbon, loosely tied around the stems, has a good effect.

IF YOU have not the luxury of some modern housekeepers, a cedar closet, or even a chest, you must look to the garments that invite depredations from moths. Air them and put away in cotton bags with paper over them. Fasten with mucilage and it will be impossible for moths to get in.

A DAINTY dish to serve with cake as the last course at dinner, is made by stewing prunes of the best quality until they are tender, and the pits will slip out easily; stew them in as little water as possible. Beat the whites of eggs as if you were making frosting; drain the water from the prunes, mix them with the eggs and sugar, and set in the oven to harden. Serve cold, with cake and coffee.

Woman and Her Diseases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

A good friend is my nearest relation.

"Consumption Cure"

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

Agree for the law is costly.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

Dying is as natural as living.

The Wonderful K-Wren Remedies.

Probably the greatest success in the way of a patent medicine that has ever been brought out is that which Mr. Charles D. Keep, of 49 Exchange Place, New York, is now bringing to the attention of the public. During the past few months the K-Wren Remedies have jumped into popular use, and everybody who uses them has but one thing to say, viz.: That they are the greatest and most magical remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and all forms of throat and nasal diseases ever discovered. See advertisement in another column of this paper.

Care and diligence brings luck.

FREE!—TO MERCHANTS ONLY: A genuine Meerschaum Smoker's Set, (five pieces), in satin-lined plush case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State Street, Chicago.

Give live stock salt weekly.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease; the Frazer is the only reliable make. Use it once, and you will have no other.

It is a manly act to forsake an error.

The claims as to the curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are based *entirely* on what the people say it has done for them. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for a book containing statements of many remarkable cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A kindness is never lost.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 331 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

Every one must think in his own way.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhœa, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems.

Any book learned in one reading.

FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES of the Loisettian system. I. Wholly unlike Mnemonics in Conception, Process, Development and Results.

II. The Natural Memory Restored to its *right use* and made powerful. Precisely as the Microscope and Telescope constitute a Scientific extension of the Natural Eyesight, so is the Scientifically trained Memory an extension of the Natural Memory.

III. The power of Continuous Attention growing apace with the Memory.

IV. Memory and Attention being strengthened to the highest degree by the five lessons, the system is no longer used, except in rare cases at first and afterwards in none at all.

"Prof. Loisette gave me a new memory"—Hon. Judah P. Benjamin——"It has greatly strengthened my natural memory"—Hon. W. W. Astor, late U. S. Minister to Italy——"Prof. Loisette's system appears to me to warrant the strongest endorsement"—John C. Minor, M. D.——"I regret that it did not form a part of the curriculum of our schools"—Stephen Rand, Esq., Paymaster of the U. S. Navy——"There is not one institution of learning in the land that would be without its aid if its worth were known"—Rev. A. J. McInerney, Rector of St. Mary's Church, Annapolis——"I have formed one class by correspondence; and have decided that hereafter I shall try to induce all my students to master this system before they engage in the linguistic studies under my direction"—Rev. Francis B. Denio, Professor of Hebrew in the Bangor Theological Seminary——"Prof. Loisette's system is a great boon not only to the student of shorthand, but to the veteran reporter"—W. W. Wilson, Stenographer.

"Since learning your System, I find I can soon learn to play any piece of music without notes, a feat impossible to me formerly"—Eliza Cawthorne——"No man has a memory so poor that this method will not greatly aid it; nor has any one a memory so good as not to stand in need of the help which it can furnish"—Prof. Wm. R. Harper, of Yale——"By his System I have already learned one book in one reading, and I intend to learn many more in the same way"—Sir Edward H. Meredyth, Bart.——"I confidently recommend your system to all who desire to strengthen their memory and cure their mind wandering"—Bernard Ellis, Esq.——"It is a perfect memory system"—Weekly Budget——"I do not say that I made myself a walking Home or Macaulay, but I do say that what I had learned, I knew perfectly, thanks to your system. The result was full marks (150)"—Reginald E. Murray, Esq.——"I have just come off top in a Bursary examination, and I owe my success in great measure to the general improvement which your system had effected in my retentiveness and acumen"—Thomas Tait, Esq.——"I have no hesitation in thoroughly recommending the system to all who are in earnest in wishing to train their memories effectively, and are therefore willing to take reasonable pains to obtain so useful a result"—Mr. Richard A. Proctor, the Astronomer——"Prof. Loisette did not *create* a memory for me; no, nothing of the kind. And yet he did for me what amounted to the same thing, for he proved to me that I already had a memory, a thing which I was not aware of till then. I had before been able, like most people, to store up and lose things in the dark cellar of my memory, but he showed me how to light up the cellar. It is the difference—to change the figure—between having money where you can't collect it, and having it in your pocket. The information cost me but little yet I value it at a prodigious figure"—S. L. Clemens, (Mark Twain)——"There is this all-important difference between other systems and that of Prof. Loisette that while the former are arbitrary and artificial the latter is entirely based upon Physiological and Psychological principles"—The Peoples Friend——"I thus saved twenty hours out of twenty-four in learning the two sermons"—Rev. S. H. Lee.

Class of 100 Columbia Law students; 200 at Meriden; 200 at Norwich; two classes of 200 each at Yale; 400 at Wellesley College and 400 at University of Pennsylvania; 350 at Oberlin College and three large classes at Chautauqua.

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FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE

After all others fail consult

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329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa.

20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a. m. till 2, and 7 to 8 evenings.

FACETIÆ.

NAPOLEON VAN SLYCK is a New York society man and a great lady killer, although he is married. Not long since while he was ogling the passing females in a club window, one of his friends remarked:

"I say, Van, didn't I see you in the Park yesterday with Miss Highflyer!"

"I suppose so."

"And did I see you at the opera with Miss Swiftly in the evening?"

"You did, my boy."

"Well, your wife is better looking than any of those girls, why don't you go out with her?"

"My deah fellaw," replied Van, "I've got a prejudice against married women."

A HOPELESS UNDERTAKING.—A lady who owns a dog and, incidentally a little girl, heard a commotion in the adjoining room.

Upon investigation she discovered that the commotion came largely from the dog.

"You naughty child!" she said, "are you trying to burn Fido, that you hold his head so near the grate?"

"No, mamma," replied the little girl; "I'm only trying to warm his nose."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WHERE HE GOT THEM.—A gentleman entered a phrenologist's office in Boston and asked to have his head examined. After a moment's inspection the professor started back exclaiming: "Good heavens! you have the most unaccountable combination of attributes I ever discovered in a human being. Were your parents eccentric!" "No, sir," replied the all-round character, meekly, "but my wife is. You needn't pay any attention to the larger bumps, sir."

SHE WOULD BE PREPARED.—"Mourning goods, pease," she said to the floor-walker.

"Yes, madam, this way, if you will;" and then he added, feelingly: Death is a sad thing, madam."

"It is, indeed!" responded the lady. "I'll not make any purchases this morning. I only want to see the latest things you have in the mourning line; my husband is a very sick man."

A PERFUMED STONE.—"Violet stones" are a species of porous rock found in the Hartz mountains. The moss known as violet moss, which emits an odor similar to that of violets, covers the stone thickly and fills its porous surface. The odor is said to be retained sometimes for years, and is increased by moistening the stone. They are much sought after in Europe as a means of permanently perfuming toilet articles.

A SOOTHING CIGAR.—Gus De Smith—"Whew!"

Hostetter McGinnis—"What's the matter?"

"That cigar you are smoking. It smells dreadful."

"Yes, I know it."

"You can't have any pleasure smoking it."

"Yes I can; you see the longer I smoke it the happier I will be when I'm done."

AN ELECTRIC TOUCH.—Mr. Crimsonbeak—You have truly an electric touch.

Miss Fussanfeather (at the piano)—Oh, sir, you flatter me.

"But it is true."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, I read the the other day that electricity would always put a piano out of tune."

She fingered the keyboard no more that evening.

DOCTOR.—My dear man, you have no organic trouble, no symptoms of disease, properly speaking; but you are simply run down. What is your occupation?

Patient—I am a city laborer and work upon the public streets.

Doctor—Ah, it is as I suspected. You require exercise.

STRANGER (to servant)—"How is Mr. B. to-day?" Servant—"He is very low, sir, and is not expected to live more than a few hours." Stranger (in a startled tone)—"Is that so? Then I must see him at once!" Servant—"Are you an intimate personal friend?" Stranger—"No, I'm the gas collector."

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems.

Any book learned in one reading.

Recommended by MARK TWAIN, RICHARD PROCTOR, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Dr. MINOR, &c. Class of 100 Columbia Law students; 200 at Meriden; 200 at Norwich; 350 at Oberlin College; two classes of 200 each at Yale; 400 at University of Penn. Phila.; 400 at Wellesley College, and three large classes at Chatauqua University, &c. Prospectus POST FREE from

PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York

Save your soap suds to water vines and shrubbery.

Catarrh in the Head

Originates in scrofulous taint in the blood. Hence, the proper method by which to cure catarrh is to *purify the blood.* Its many disagreeable symptoms, and the danger of developing into bronchitis or that terribly fatal disease, consumption, are entirely removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures catarrh by purifying the blood.

"I have been troubled with catarrh a year, causing great soreness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache. I read that Hood's Sarsaparilla would cure catarrh, and after taking only one bottle I am much better. My catarrh is cured, my throat is entirely well, and my headache has all disappeared." R. GIBSONS, Hamilton, Butler county, O.

Catarrh may affect any portion of the body where the mucous membrane is found. But catarrh of the head is by far the most common, and, strange to say, the most liable to be neglected. The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to try the peculiar medicine. It renovates and invigorates the blood, and tones every organ.

"For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the head, indigestion and general debility. I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued its use. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman." MRS. J. B. ADAMS, Newark, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A good hair restorative is a mixture of equal parts of alchohol and castor oil. If the combined quantity is four ounces, add to it two drachms of cantharides and a few drops of any perfume.

The success of some of the agents employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., is truly marvellous. It is not an unusual thing for their agents to make as high as $20 and $30 a day, and sometimes their profits run up as high as $40 and $50—even more. But we hesitate to tell you the whole truth, or you will scarcely believe we are in earnest. Write them and see for yourself what they will do for you.

We are martyrs to our own faults.

ROUGH ON RATS

TRADE MARK

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE

Gone where the Woodbine Twineth. Rats are smart, but "Rough on Rats" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c. & 25c.

ROUGH ON DIRT

Washing and Starching Powder. A revelation in housekeeping. A new discovery, beats the world. **How to Wash and Iron.**

Dishes, Glassware, Windows, made clear as crystal with Rough on Dirt, do as nice washing and ironing as can be done in any laundry. Boiling not necessary; unlike any other it can be used in both **WASHING and STARCHING** you need have no fear in using this article; being free from vile alkali it does not rot, yellow nor injure the finest fabric; cleans, bleaches, whitens. The only article that can be added to starch (hot or cold) to give a good body and beautiful gloss; insist on your Druggist or Grocer getting it for you. 10 & 25c. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

YOUNG GIRLS The most inexperienced can, with Rough on Dirt, do as nice washing and ironing as can be done in any laundry.

ROUGH ON CORNS for hard or soft Corns 15c. At Druggists.

45 550

KIDDER'S DIGESTYLIN

A SURE CURE FOR

INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm

is the best remedy *for children* suffering from

Cold in Head, Snuffles OR **CATARRH**

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS. 235 Greenwich st., N. Y.

WORK FOR ALL. $20 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. **H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.**

GOLD is worth $35. per lb.; still Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

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PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York

THE WONDERFUL "K-WREN" REMEDIES.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

"It's only a cold; I shall be better to-morrow."

Ah! how many have said that to wake up in the morning with a raging fever and all of the symptoms of that dread destroyer, Pneumonia.

Why not make assurance doubly sure, and get a bottle of the wonderful K-Wren Cough Balsam, which, if taken in time, will cure a cold in a single night. Testimonials by the thousands, telling of the wonderful cures effected by these remedies, could be given if space would permit. It is their madness—it is worse, it is suicide—to let that hacking cough go, when a bottle of the wonderful K-Wren Cough Balsam will give almost instant relief.

The Troches are for day use, and the more powerful Balsam to be used at night and morning.

K-Wren Troches cure hoarseness instantaneously.

A family where there are young children might as well be without flour in the house as the K-Wren Cough Balsam and Troches, for croup and sore throat stand no chance before them, any more than any other disease of the throat and lungs. Clergymen, public singers, actors and lawyers pronounce them simply indispensible.

All druggists keep them, and in places where there are no drug stores the K-Wren Troches will be mailed on receipt of price, postpaid. The Balsam will be sent by express, charges prepaid, when ordering six or more bottles at a time.

K-Wren Troches, price 10, 15 and 25 cents per box.

K-Wren Cough Balsam, price 50 cents and $1 per bottle. CHARLES D. KEEP, SOLE AGENT, 49 Exchange Place, N. Y.

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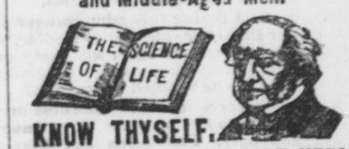

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

November 24. 1887.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—John Shook, of Spring Mills, gave the REPORTER a call.

—Quite a number of scarlet fever cases exit across the valley.

—Simon Harper and Chas. Kurtz killed the boss buck of the season, so far as the returns are in.

—John Lingle, of Poe valley, killed 63 deer in his time, and altho' quite old, can keep up with younger men on a hunt.

—A large panther was killed last week in Lycoming county, the first tha has been seen in that section for forty years.

—Rev. A. N. Warner, Luth. minister at Pinegrove Mills, was married at New Windsor, Md., to Miss Emma Buffington, of the latter place.

—Call at Dale & Co's. store and see the Snag Proof boot, which is the best in the market. They have the agency for it, and is acknowledged to be the best. Don't fail to see them. 2t.

—The Centre Hall band will hold a festival during the holidays, to consist of instrumental concerts, refreshments etc. Good music and an enjoyable time is promised.

—Our county is getting to be a sort of kicking ground. Last Saturday a lot of fellows came up from Lewisburg University to have a kick with the State College boys.

—The new planing mill of Abe Luse, at the station, is being pushed to completion. The timbers are framed and on the ground, and the building will soon be up.

—One dare now ask Gov. Curtin what time it is, he has recovered his stolen watch in Philadelphia. It was stolen during the late centennial celebration in that city.

—At the Spring Mills music store, of Prof. W. A. Brown, will be found a general stock of organs, music and music books, etc., at prices so you need not send to the city for such goods.

—A Spring township granger puts a fair and square question at Fiedler, which the little carpet bagger will likely dodge. The *Gazette* chap has been driven in a hole. Is he opposed to grangers?

—There is much sickness in this neighborhood, and our physicians are kept busy. Pneumonia and other complaints induced by colds seem to prevail; there are also some cases of scarlet fever.

—Miss Minnie Stover, daughter of Mr. Uriah Stover, who lives on Valentine's farm near the springs, died on Saturday last at 5 o'clock of typhoid fever. The deceased was about 16 years of age.

—Reesman, the stove man, has been putting out a large number of square parlor heaters this fall. As fast as they go, new ones arrive. See his stock before buying. Rosemont, Princess and Beaver take the lead.

—Millheim's water supply, for drinking purposes, has been reduced to one well, all others having gone dry. From this well each family is allowed to draw one bucket of water daily for drinking. Water for other uses is dipped from the mill race running through that town.

—By the corrected time table it will be seen that the afternoon train now leaves Bellefonte at 2 30, instead of at 2—which gives people from this side one half hour more at Bellefonte. For the other trains the change of time is only a few minutes.

—Many hogs are going over board now, and sausages are making their appearance. The production of a sausage is accompanied by a grunt, fierce squeal and an infernal racket thro' the machine until it makes its appearance on the table—where it creates a smile all around.

—James Shaw took from an outline in the Susquehanna, a few morning since, a yellow bass weighing 11½ pounds. The mammoth fish attempted to swallow a small eel that had been caught on the hook. The eel got its tail through the fish's gills and held it fast until morning.—Shickshinny Echo

—Indian summer seems to have ended and winter set in. We have had cold winter winds right along for the last twelve days, with occasional light snows, and the ground frozen too hard for plowing. What we need is rain for water; streams are lower than ever; cisterns are empty and many wells are dry. This is the situation all over the country.

—Sam. Lewins, of the Philad Branch, is busy day and evening waiting on customers. They are after clothing, and know they will get just what they ask for and at the lowest figures. The tailoring establishment is in full blast employing a large force to keep up with the orders. If he can't suit you in ready made goods, his tailor is ready to fit you with a first class suit. Give this establishment a call if in need of anything in the line of clothing.

—The Centre Hall hunters who went out Monday morning returned Tuesday evening with a large five prong buck, which was killed soon after their arrival on the hunting ground. The deer received a fatal ball in the neck from Cnas. Kurtz's rifle followed in a few seconds by another thro' the body from the rifle of Simon Harper. The boys felt quite proud over their success in killing one of the largest deer of the season.

—If the postmasters throughout the country should enforce the law in regard to the delivery of letters to parties through the postoffice, all girls under eighteen and boys under twenty-one years of age could not get a letter from the postoffice unless by orders of the parents or guardians. Here is the law as it reads: "All letters addressed to girls under 18 years of age, or boys under 21 years of age, will be placed in the care of their parents or guardians." This law is for the protection of virtuous young daughters of honored parents against unprincipled young men who seek to estrange them into forbidden paths and use the mails as means of arranging meetings and little tete-a-tetes of various sorts.

COBURN.

Our crowd started last Monday morning a deer hunting and returned on Thursday evening train with 3 deer. A crowd from Millheim and Green Brier was out all week and killed 4. Report deer not very plenty.

On Thursday evening at the residence of Thomas Hosterman, there was a double wedding of his 2 daughters. One was married to a Mr. Shaffer, of Zion and one to Mr. Brown, of Woodward The boys turned out with their Circle Saw Band and serenaded them, and made the welkin ring for a while. The cigars came around all the same.

Butchering season has commenced, and we haven't heard of any brag hogs being killed yet.

The brick layers finished their job at the new church yesterday. They have put up a No. 1 job and is a credit to them and the wall makes a fine appearance. The slaters will be here in a few days to put the roof on. Then they will stop work till spring.

Miss Anna Shull, of Shamokin, is visiting at Andy Campbells.

Miss Lena Smith is stopping at Joe Kleckners.

J. C. will have it handier now. O. K.

SUCCESSFUL HUNTERS.

A hunting party composed of John Horner and his sons, David Rossman and son, and Lowell Meyer, were in the mountains last week, hunting, and returned on Saturday with six deer as trophies of their success. Three of the deer were killed by one of the Horners and three by one of the Rossman's—the latter bringing down his game on Saturday morning before starting for home. They passed through Centre Hall with a wagon loaded with venison, and as proudly as you please.

An unusual number of deer have been killed in our mountains since the late fires, which has driven them from the thickets and hiding places to seek food on the unburned districts, massing them as an easy prey to the hunters. The same reasons account for so many bear being killed this fall—bruin is driven from the burned woods to seek food in the valley corn fields.

AARONSBURG.

Dr. C. S. Musser and John F. Forster attended the lecture at State College on last Saturday evening.

C. M. Bower and family were the guests of Mrs. Sarah Shaffer for a few days.

Clark Herman and Wilson Burd have taken the contract to lath the Bush Arcade in Bellefonte, by the square yard, and it will be an all winter's job.

Andrew Moyer, of Woodward, bought one of the Henry Vonada farms in the eastern end of Haines township, at the sale on last Saturday. The others were not sold.

Mrs. J. P. Coburn and Anna Mowery have gone to Akron, O. Mrs. Coburn to visit her niece, Mrs. Harvey Musser, and Miss Mowery expects to remain in the family.

THROUGH AN UNCARED-FOR BRIDGE.

Williamsburg, Pa., Nov. 19.—Yesterday Harry Shadler and John Kipe were crossing the bridge over the Juniata river at this place with a traction threshing machine. The bridge broke down beneath the weight of the machine, and the two men fell twenty feet to the river. The engine fell on Shadler and crushed him to death. Kipe had both legs broken, but managed to keep from drowning by holding to the wreck of the machine until he was rescued. The county owned the bridge, and although notified that its timbers were rotten and unsafe had neglected to repair it.

SHOT BY HER JEALOUS LOVER.

Mifflintown, Pa., November 18.—Daniel Coder shot and probably mortally wounded Lizzie Ressner, at Academia, this county, Wednesday night. He called the young lady to the door of her house and while the two were conversing he suddenly pulled a pistol and fired, the load taking effect in the young woman's abdomen. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause of the crime, as Coder is known to have been in love with his victim, who is, however, engaged to another man. Coder was arrested and shows signs of insanity. Miss Reesner's condition is critical.

FIEDLER, STAND UP.

ED. REPORTER: You stated in a recent issue of the REPORTER that you had been informed Fiedler had electioneered against Noll with merchants, on the ground that Noll was a granger, and I have seen no denial from the *Gazette*. So we take it that the *Gazette* is opposed to grangers and that a granger should not be supported for office. Is this the *Gazette's* position? I want to ask Fiedler whether he lied or not when he told a merchant that Noll was a granger. Will Fiedler take the floor and explain for the benefit of grangers, or shall we view him as a petty liar and demagogue?

P. OF H., OF SPRING

THE CANCER INCURABLE.

London, Nov. 18.—Dispatches received here yesterday from San Remo say that there has been a discharge of green matter from the Crown Prince's throat which proved to be cancerous. In view of this fact his case is considered much worse, as this kind of soft cancer is of the most malignant type and is regarded as incurable. The German doctors, the reports say, are trying to deny the serious, almost critical, development of the Crown Prince's ailment which is now clinically and pathologically clear.

—The best galvanized fence wire is sold by McFarlanes, of Bellefonte, at 4½ cents per pound. This is no "bait" but a genuine offer for the best goods. "Four and a half cents a pound cash," just think of it;—the raw material is worth that without the cost of making. Prior to moving their stock this firm will sell anything in their line cheap for cash. Call and see them.

—Don't fail to visit Fauble's clothing store, at Bellefonte, where you will find an immense stock of fine ready made clothing. An endless variety of gent's furnishing goods, underwear, hats, shirts, etc., all at rock bottom figures.

—Call on J. S. Rowe, at the Centre Hall tannery, when in want of leather. Hides taken in exchange, also, highest price paid in cash for hides. 17d4t.

—Fauble's Rochester clothing house Bellefonte, for good bargains and square prices.

ALL SORTS.

The big deer our hunters brought was all the talk yesterday.

Wednesday there were signs for rain.

Too many hydrants are in a leaky condition causing a waste of water. All such should be repaired at once and before freezing weather sets in.

The Luse planing mill at the station is going up rapidly and will soon be in operation.

Mrs. Jacob Harpster has been suffering from a sore finger for a long time, and it is thought it will have to be amputated.

The slate for the roof of the new Presbyterian church, is on the ground.

Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, was in town the other day.

Only 54 applicants for the commissioners' clerkship!

—Calla Lilly flour for sale at Spanger's grocery, Centre Hall.

—The afternoon trains now pass at Spring Mills instead of Coburn.

—Note the changes in the railroad time-table, so you don't get left.

—Long's store, Spring Mills, sells the celebrated Calla Lily roller flour.

— Ellis Hosterman has not yet rallied from the hemorrhages he had several weeks ago.

—Mr. Emanuel Smith, of this place, has been ill for some time, and is not able to be around.

—Try Fleming, the tailor, Bellefonte; he has a fine line of goods in stock and keeps up with the styles.

—Two members of the town council of the borough of Hanover have been arrested for malfeasance in office.

—Headquarters for clothing, boots, shoes, etc., is at J. D. Long's, Spring Mills, on account of low prices.

—Bears must be plenty in Clinton county this season as six have been shipped from Renovo inside of a month.

—The Lewisburg National Bank has declared a dividend of four per cent. out of the earnings of the last six months.

—The city of Fort Wayne, Ind., with a population of 40,000, seems to be about to experience the horrors of a water famine.

—Rev. Charles T. Steck, of Bellefonte, has completed arrangements for lecture tour. He will begin on the 17th instant.

—When a fellow is in trouble and thinks he'll make others believe he is pleased, you'll generally find him whistling with a forced smile.

—Jolly Frank Yeager has our wishes in his new state, having captured Miss Mary Fry, one of Boalsburg's young ladies, and made her his better half.

— The new iron bridge to be erected across the stream at Oak Hall, is on the ground. To the activity of Mr. Sam'l Gilliland is owing the procuring of this bridge.

—Mr. John Spangler intends putting a fine dwelling on the lot adjoining the hotel, on the site of the warehouse formerly connected with Wolf's store. He will, no doubt, put a building there, which will be a credit to the place.

—We are informed that Samuel Shannon Post, of this place, is about to disband. The Post was in existence a number of years, and seemed to flourish. It held regular meetings and has a cozy room above Murray's drug store.

—Read the ad, of the New York Observer, one of the best religious and secular weeklies in the United States. We have been a constant reader of the Observer for a quarter of a century, and would feel lost and lonely without it.

—A party consisting of Simon Harper, C. R. Kurtz, Jerry Miller, Mr. Lieser, of Centre Hall, and Adam Krumrine, of Tusseyville, went to Po valley on Monday to kill half dozen deer—how the boys would be fooled if they killed a baker's dozen!

—A little boy smoking a cigarette caused a $300,000 fire in Little Rock. Centre Hall has a brigade of cigarette smoking youngsters who should be looked after by their parents, and a veto, by shingle or otherwise, put upon the pernicious habit.

—The tailoring establishment connected with the Philad. Branch is overrun with orders for suits, and it now employs more hands than any other establishment in the county. The suits made by them under the best satisfaction, and the prices are found lower than elsewhere. This accounts for the rush they have there.

—The Mt. Bethel Reformed church in Nittany valley, was repaired at a cost of $1800 and rededicated on Sabbath last. Rev. Shoemaker is the pastor, and was assisted by Rev. Snyder of Bellefonte, and Rev. Yearick, of Aaronsburg—the former preached the sermon for the occasion. About $1200 were raised.

—Wm. Love, a young farmer, near Tusseyville, died of typhoid fever, early on last Tuesday morning. Mr. Love was a much respected citizen of that vicinity, and will be missed in that community. He was an upright man in all his doings. A daughter of Mr. Love is also seriously ill of typhoid fever, which adds to the afflictions of the bereaved family, who are deserving the assistance and sympathy of all in this dark hour of their sore affliction.

—A short time ago as the morning train from Bellefonte approached the culvert, on the Woods farm, about three miles east of Centre Hall, engineer Cherry saw an object on the track ahead, and bringing his train to a stop, found it was a tie, laid across the track during the night, with the object of wrecking the train. Work like this is worse than murder, it is putting the lives of innocent persons in jeopardy, and none but a fiend will be guilty of such an act.

—Subscribers will please bear in mind that they can save 50c per year on the REPORTER, by remitting $1.50 in advance. We again call attention to the importance of paying up all dues upon old terms, and taking advantage of the terms above, and hope that all old scores will be squared before the coming holidays, which in all reason can be done within that time, where there is the will to do it. We need the money.

—The success of our hunters has been telegraphed to the Philad. *Times* thus:

John Horner, a veteran hunter of Centre county, killed three deer in the Seven Mountains this week and William Jack shot two. A party of three hunters from Boalsburg killed five fine deer and two immense bears in three day's hunting. Four hunters from Columbia county bagged three large bucks and a doe in a two day's hunt.

BARNUM BURNED OUT.

Elephants and Other Beasts Escape and Run Loose in the Streets

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 21.—At half-past ten o'clock last night Barnum & Bailey's winter quarters caught fire and in half an hour the main building, containing almost the whole outfit of the Greatest Show on Earth, was reduced to ashes, involving a loss of one million dollars.

The fire originated in the north end of the building, and is supposed to have caught from the explosion of a watchman's lantern in the room where horses are trained for the ring.

In less than five minutes' time, and before the doors to the animal room could be opened, the heat was too great to approach the building except at the south end.

The elephants were the first of the animals to sound the alarm, and their roars could be heard two blocks away. Each one of these great animals was chained to a separate post, and it was impossible for them to break loose. The lions then began to roar, and their bellowings were terrific, as the flames over their heads gained headway, and fire began to drop through the floor.

The crowd around the building kept on increasing, and policemen were obliged to force them away. Lewis Hedges, the boss animal keeper, with four workmen, broke in the south door and liberated thirty elephants, taking them to an open lot where Barnum's toboggan slide was erected last winter.

The only other animals saved were three lions and one hippopotamus. The latter broke out of an east door and rushed through the crowd of spectators.

By this time the whole main structure was ablaze, and the roof timbers fell in before the lower floor had burned. The loss will reach close to $850,000. The building was worth $10,000. The canvas and paraphernalia cost $300,000 and the animals were worth $500,000.

There was an insurance of only $100,000. Consequently the loss will fall principally on Barnum & Bailey.

MERCHANTS TROUBLED.

The New Reading of the Postal Laws Causes Dissatisfaction.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—General dissatisfaction is felt here among merchants and grand army posts and other organizations because of the recent interpretation of the postal laws. The new reading of the law subjects third-class or "circular" matter, which formerly went for one cent, to first-class postage if on the envelopes is any printed matter other than the name and address of the sender. Consequently, when Meade Post, No. 1, G. A. R., sent a batch of circulars to its members yesterday with a picture of Philadelphia's soldier idol on the envelope, putting one cent stamps on them, they were returned to the postoffice with the notification that another cent would be required.

A postoffice official took one of the envelopes, blue pencilled the picture of Meade and the word "Headquarters," leaving "Meade Post, No. 1, 119 Chestnut street," as an illustration of what would go for a cent. The case has greatly disturbed merchants and organizations which have large stocks of envelopes which would not go as third-class matter under this interpretation. One firm has 500,000 such envelopes on hand and another 350,000.

Night at 3:30 P. M.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 19.—A strange atmospheric phenomenon occurred at Maysville, Ky., and at Manchester, O., yesterday afternoon. The sun all the morning looked like a ball of fire. At 3:30 p. m. a dense cloud suddenly lowered upon the two towns, and five minutes later it was as dark as night. People became frightened and business was entirely suspended. Many of the superstitious thought the end had come, and began praying. A number of merchants hastened home from their stores. Chickens went to roost and cows went home to be milked. In the midst of the confusion a heavy snow-storm set in, and when daylight returned, fifteen minutes later, the ground was white. The same phenomenon occurred at Washington court house.

Jeff Davis's Opinion.

NEW BEDFORD, Nov. 18.—A letter was received in this city from Jefferson Davis, Beavoir, Miss., in answer to a letter inquiring of him the difference between a southern and a northern democrat. He says: "There should be no difference. There was none between Samuel Adams of Massachusetts, and Thomas Jefferson of Virginia, or between Senators Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire, and John C. Calhoun of South Carolina. Each of these, as types of democracy of their day, regarded states as sovereign members of the union and the constitution as the compact by which they were voluntarily united."

Women to Be Prosecuted.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Nov. 20.—The attention of District Attorney Brong, of Niagara county, has been called to the fact of five women illegally voting in the town of Newfane. At the recent election they offered their ballots and were sworn in. The inspectors with them prosecuted, and their cases will undoubtedly come before the next grand jury. Attorney Biong would very much rather wait until next year and have the United States authorities take up the matter and a test case, as the women threaten to vote at every election

Terrible Boiler Explosion.

PRESCOTT, Ariz., Nov. 21.—The killed by the boiler explosion in W. Z. Wilson & Co.'s sawmill, nine miles from this place, which occurred on Saturday morning are W. Z. Wilson, one of the proprietors; Timothy Crowley, one of the engineers; J. B. Ackers, foreman, and two men named Collins and Taylor, and an unknown man. A number of other employees were severely injured.

Miners Fired Upon from Ambush.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 20.—The men employed in the colliery of Mitchell & Shepp, Tamaqua, who have been on strike have resumed work. Last evening as a party of the miners were returning from work they were fired upon from ambush with shotguns, and one of them was severely wounded. The perpetrators of the outrage have not been discovered.

Wrecks on the Lakes.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Nov. 21.—The steam barge Pacific, and her consort are ashore near Whitefish Point, and will probably prove total losses. The schooner Blazing Star, ashore below Escanaba, has been given up by the wreckers. The telegraph wires are in a terrible condition, and communication is slow from all quarters.

New Jersey Fire-bugs Convicted.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Nov. 20.—Lewis and Horace Van Nest, two of the firebugs yesterday were found guilty of burning the Carman Parse house. The trial at Elizabeth lasted over three days and the jury was out twenty-four hours. John M. Jack[illegible]

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A driving snow storm prevailed on Lake Superior Saturday.

John Reynolds of Pleasantville, Ia., to avoid arrest shot and killed himself.

Forty buildings were burned at Nevadaville, near Central City, Col. Loss $90,000.

A national labor organ will be established in Philadelphia shortly. Secretary Litchman will be the editor.

A whale attacked a boat off the coast of Maine and killed Jacob Klock, Neal Olsen and Chris. Johnson.

Typothetæ in Chicago positively declines to recognize the union printers, and there are no signs of a settlement.

George King, at whose house in Delphi, La., the wholesale poisoning took place last week, was shot and killed Friday night.

The richest iron ore beds yet discovered in Ohio have been found twelve miles from Springfield on the farm of Howell Waddle.

Henry Dietrich has been arrested at Rhelbina, Mo., charged with killing Nicholas Brandt and throwing his body into a well.

Steel rail production in Pennsylvania is sensibly decreasing. All the Bessemer steel plants continue on full time, however.

The advance sale of seats for the four performances of the National Opera at Pittsburg, opening Friday night, amounted to $10,000.

Harry Fiener and two other young men of Hartford, Ky., stopped Peter Bays on a lonely road by a joke. Bays shot and killed Fiener.

Young Robert McCreary, who shot and killed William Schilling last week at Richmond, Ky., was acquitted Thursday on his plea of self-defense.

John Williams and Preston Rush, both colored, quarrelled over a nickel. Williams plunged a knife into Rush's heart, killing him instantly.

Clarence Limber was denied permission by the sheriff at Flint, Mich., to marry Nellie Russell, who is imprisoned as a disorderly character.

Chas. R Albred and Joseph Justenson, after a bloody encounter with officers in their attempt to rob the bank at Nephi, Utah, were lodged in jail.

Tompkinsville, Ky., was almost totally destroyed by fire. It is supposed to have been started by burglars who robbed the safe of Nelson & Bro. of $13,000.

A gaspipe bomb was found under the steps of the city hall at St. Joseph, Mo. The chief of police has given orders to shoot any anarchist who resists arrest.

Tsung Li Yamen, who has superior power in all matters of Chinese foreign policy, has cancelled all contracts made by Li Hung Chang with Count Mitkiewietz.

Mrs. Sarah J. Robinson, the alleged poisoner of Somerville, Mass., is declared perfectly sane by Dr. Jelly, an expert. She will now be "dealt with according to law."

Sumner Stuart of Bangor, Me., kicked William Welch under the chin knocking him down a flight of stairs and killing him. High kicking Stuart is to be tried for murder.

Dr. S. A. Richmond, the adjudged insane murderer of Editor Strong of the St. Joseph *Herald*, who escaped from the asylum, was recaptured in Douglass county, Ill.

While James Murphy was at work in the Anaconda mine, near Butte City, Mont., large chunks of ore fell and drove a crowbar through his body. He died in a few minutes.

The knights of labor have given notice that the strike of plantation laborers in Louisiana was not ordered by them, and have notified all members of the order to return to work.

Over 1,000 drummers in Texas are awaiting the decision of District Court Judge Sabin on the constitutionality of the $35 tax now being tested at Galveston in the case of R. C. Stockton.

Government detectives have unearthed a band of counterfeiters near Port Huron, Mich. Four persons were arrested and complete outfits for making bogus metal dollars and nickels were seized.

Andrew Onderdonk of New York, has contracted with the municipality of Chicago to bore an eight foot tunnel under the lake four miles out to secure pure drinking water for the city. The work is to cost $748,000.

All the names and addresses of the emigrants discharged from the cholera infected steamship Alesia have been sent to the New York state board of health, so that they may be watched wherever they may happen to settle.

Hog cholera is reported to the Illinois live stock commission as prevalent in nineteen counties of the state. In some other counties the fatalities have amounted to seventy per cent. among the young stock and fifty per cent. of the mature stock.

All the Southern Pacific Railroad shops in the neighborhood of Houston, Tex., have been closed. Five hundred men lose employment in consequence. This is a retaliatory measure by the management because the yard switchmen on strike have stopped all freight traffic on the Atlantic division of the road.

Tragedy—in one act. Scene—Alvin Junction, Texas. Time—Friday midnight. Water train tries to "steal" into next station. Collides with passenger train. Water train engineer and fireman killed. Engineer and fireman, baggagemaster and express messenger on passenger train seriously injured. Moral—Don't try to "steal" anything.

Judge Barnard Saturday denied a motion to invalidate 500 votes cast for school commissioner in Westchester county, N. Y., because the ballots only bore the indorsement "school," the word "commissioner" being omitted. The judge said the voters clearly intended these ballots for Mr. Sanford, and Mr. Winterbolton his opponent, had no right to them whatever.

The Goodlander flouring mills and elevator, in Fort Scott, Kansas, with 150,000 bushels of wheat, were truly destroyed by fire Saturday night. The loss will amount to $300,000, with insurance of $140,000. Adjoining buildings were damaged to the extent of $50,000. The fire was caused by oil, which leaked from a tank on the railroad switch in the rear of the mills into the engine room and under the firebox.

NINA VAN ZANDT INSANE.

The Widow of the Dead Anarchist Refuses to Eat and is Dying.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—It is said that Nina van Zandt, who calls herself the widow of August Spies, the dead anarchist, is dying. She refuses to eat, declaring that she does not need food. Yesterday morning she arose from her bed, and in the face of a fearful storm raging, said she must go out to Waldheim cemetery and look into her husband's grave.

"Last night I saw him," she said, "and he was alive there in the vault I must go to him at once." Her mother accompanied her to the cemetery, fourteen miles from the city, only to find, of course, that the girl's presentment was a delusion.

Miss Van Zandt raves about her murdered husband, as she persists in calling Spies, and prophesies a day of revenge though she may not live to see it.

Big Blaze at Cambridge.

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—The Charles river iron work, Cambridge, were partially destroyed by fire yesterday evening. The loss is estimated at $225,000. There was some delay in sounding an alarm and the fire had gained rapidly when the fire department arrived. The building contained a large amount of valuable machinery which was destroyed. The loss was partially covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have started from a spark from a passing locomotive.

LOCAL SQUIBS.

—Rain in the air.

—Some of the railroad officials, from Philad., were along here in a special.

—Two daughters of Thos. Hosterman at Coburn were married a few days ago.

—A. P. Luse is erecting the new planing mill—not Cyrus as stated in our last.

—Spring Mills and vicinity had a number of Sheriff's sales in the last ten days.

—Daniel Garey, of Penn, fell into a well, a depth of 30 feet, and sustained only light injuries.

—Clerk Wieland in Wolf's store was on the sick list, but is getting on again. Will Runkle jumped counters for him in the enterim.

—D. B. Brisbin and Henry Boozer, of our town, contemplate opening a meat market at Bellefonte, in the room now occupied by M'Farlane's store.

—Several quarters of good beef will be taken at this office on subscription, and can be delivered any time between this and February. Report soon.

—Mrs. D C. Young, of near Tusseyville, died quite suddenly on Thursday last. She had an attack of pneumonia which soon took a serious turn and ended fatally.

A daughter of Wm. Moyer, Jr., of this place, died of scarlet fever, on Wednesday. There is still another of his children suffering from an attack of the same disease.

—Mr. Cherry, engineer on one of our passenger trains, is a veteran in that line—he has ran an engine for 24 years, and in all that time never met with a mishap, which shows that he is a careful and safe man to have at the throttle valve.

—The game of foot ball at State College on last Saturday, between the Bucknell team from Lewisburg and State College boys resulted in another victory for the latter by a score of 22 to 0. The State College team has completed all arrangements for a tour through the eastern part of the state and will tackle some of the best teams in the country.

—The Lock Haven market is given by the *Democrat* as follows: Potatoes, 60 cents per bushel; apples, 40 to 50 cents per bushel; butter, 25 cents per pound; eggs, 25 cents per dozen; chickens, 50 to 70 cents per pair, dressed chickens, 12½ cents per pound, turkeys 8 cents per pound live weight; geese, 60 cents apiece; dressed ducks, 65 cents per pair; cabbages, 7 to 9 cents per head; chestnuts, 8 cents per quart.

MARRIED.

Nov. 17, at Lutheran parsonage, Centre Hall, Pa., by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Miles J. Barger and Chestie G. Auman, both of near Spring Mills, Pa.

At the M. E. parsonage, Pleasant Gap, November 29, 1887, by the Rev. G. P. Sarvis, Samuel Breon to Miss Ada Albright, all of Centre county.

On the 17th inst., at Coburn, by Rev. J. G. M. Swengle, Mr N. Bigler Shaffer, of Hublersburg, and Miss Edith M. Hosterman, of Coburn.

On the same day and place, by same, Mr. Thomas C. Bower, of Haines township, and Miss Nora A. Hosterman, of Coburn.

DIED.

In Spring township, November 19, 1887, Miss Blanche Stover, aged 15 years, 4 months and 9 days.

In New Berlin, on the 13th Nov., Paul Seibert, son of Prof. A. E. and Kate Gobble, aged 1 year, 6 months and 29 days.

In Mifflinburg, on the 16th Nov. Elizabeth, wife of Benjamin Chambers, aged 64 years, 11 months and 21 days.

On the 5th, at Logan Mills, Clinton co., Media May, daughter of Thomas L. and Lydia A. Ilgen, aged 2 years and 13 days.

Near Tusseyville, Wm. Love, aged 37 years, 4 months and 24 days.

DO YOU WANT

To get a New Pair of Boots?
Go to Power's.

A Pair of Fine Shoes?
Go to Power's.

Shoes for your Children?
Go to Power's.

If you are in need of anything in the line of Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes, or anything in the shape of foot wear, Go to Power's Shoe Store for it.

W—H—Y?

Because it is the Best and Cheapest Shoe Store in Centre county.

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	75	Rye	48
Corn, shelled	45	Barley, No. 1	50

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	16 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	19 00	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.50
Stove	5.75
Small Stove	5.75
Chestnut	5.50
Pea	3.50
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

☞A discount on all above prices will be made AT SPOT CASH.

KURTZ & SON